McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

NUMBER 22

McKean County Miner

I. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at [illegible] p. m. and 6:27 p. m., and leaves at [illegible] and 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] B., N. Y. & P. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. [illegible] p. m., and leaves at 6:00 a. m. and 3:40 [illegible]

Clermont & Colegrove Mail leaves at 12:15 p. m. [illegible] arrives at 3:30 p. m.

[illegible] arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p. m., and departs at 1:30 p. m. [illegible]

[illegible] minutes before leaving time.

[illegible] will not be issued or letters [illegible] between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] open every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible] p. m.

CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] and fourth Wednesday of each month [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Smethport.

F. R. FOSTER, W. M.

[illegible] SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 162, meets every second, fourth and last Tuesday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

WARREN GIFFORD, M. W.

[illegible] GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.

Meets first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

I. ROGERS, President.

W. H. KNOLL, Secretary.

G. A. R.

Post 67, G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening at [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

[illegible], Com.

I. ROGERS, Adjutant.

W. R. C.

Meets every Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

MRS. HELEN MORRISON, Pres't.

[illegible] WAGNER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Backus Hall.

A. E. CORY, N. G.

[illegible] STRANAHAN, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.

I. S. [illegible], Com.

[illegible], R. K.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Friday afternoon at [illegible] Temperance Headquarters.

[illegible] A. SCULL, Pres't.

MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. T. U.

Meets every Friday evening, at 7:30, in Temperance Headquarters.

MRS. W. P. BURDICK, Pres't.

MISS [illegible] BURLINGAME, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.

DWIGHT WALKER, S. K. C.

FRED CALLAR, Scribe.

REV. J. H. McCANDLESS, Warden.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in Backus Hall.

F. A. MORRISON, Chief Patriarch.

[illegible], Scribe.

Churches

Methodist. T. W. CHANDLER, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. Teacher's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist. REV. W. H. WILLIAMS, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal. J. HENRIN McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at [illegible] a. m., except on first Sunday [illegible]

All Saints' Memorial Chapel, East Smethport. REV. J. HENRIN McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School 2 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church. J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Services at [illegible]. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible]. [illegible], pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30. Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m., preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and class meeting at close of evening service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

[illegible] Church. [illegible], pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m., class meeting after service; [illegible] school at [illegible]

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

[illegible]

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. T. Callar's store, Main Street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass.

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PA.

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

W. T. CALLAR,

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—DEALER IN—

Drugs : and : Medicines,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes,

Stationery, Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

BRICK DRUG STORE,

MAIN STREET, - - SMETHPORT, PA

T. H. PURTLE,

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done. By the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first-class work at moderate prices.

Horseshoeing -:- A -:- Specialty

Agent for [illegible]'s Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $50 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

JOHN N. APPLE, Notary Public. J. W. BOUTON.

Apple & Bouton.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collections specialties.

E. E. STONE, W. W. BROWN, G. A. STURGEON.

Stone, Brown & Sturgeon.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5 and 6, Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Rodney H. Rose.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's Banking office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

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McSweeney & Byles.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Room [illegible] Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts., Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office, Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts., Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. R. Mayo.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gleason block, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

S. I. Wells, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of B. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

W. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

S. D. Freeman.

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 4 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office one door east of W. T. Callar's drug store. [illegible]

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

July 21, '87.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1886.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

A. M. RAY,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST.

Special attention is given to cutting Ladies' bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop three doors east of Chadima House, Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

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Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on hand.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

in our location and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

Between Four Walls.

By CURTIS YORKE.

"Poor fellows!" she said half aloud, "how good of them, and yet—how funny!" Here she choked again. "Oh, what would Aunt Priscilla say? How nice they are—especially Capt. Darrell. And how very strange that I should make his acquaintance in such an outrageous way. Old enough to be my father, he said. Well, he does not look it. I wonder how much brandy he put in this," regarding with much distaste the tumbler she had just set down.

She took off her drenched little gown and her equally drenched boots and stockings, and having put them to dry, brushed out her hair with an ivory backed brush on which an inextricable silver monogram flourished, baffling all her efforts to decipher it. Then she examined a little pile of books which lay on the mantelpiece, consisting of a couple of French novels, a railway time table, and a small morocco bound Bible. On the fly leaf of this last was written: "Lancelot E. Darrell, from his loving mother." It was his room, then, the girl thought with a curious sense of satisfaction. At this point she became aware that she was feeling rather sleepy; so she obeyed Darrell's instructions to the letter, extinguished the candle, jumped into bed, and in two minutes was fast asleep.

When she awoke the fire was out, and the room in darkness; so she promptly went to sleep again. From this sleep she was awakened by footsteps passing her door, and by the sound of subdued voices. She got out of bed, lit her candle, and looked at her watch. It was twenty minutes to twelve. Surely it must be more than that, she thought in some perplexity. She felt as if she had been asleep for a long time. All at once she became conscious of a strong, pervading odor of newly made coffee, mingled with the appetizing fragrance of fried bacon. Was it possible it could be nearly twelve noon? She drew aside the window blind and looked out. It was pitch dark. Much puzzled, she examined the clothes she had hung to the fire. They felt quite dry. By this she knew that many hours must have elapsed. Besides, the room felt so cold that she also knew the fire must have been out for some time. Like a flash it occurred to her that the snow had risen above the windows, that, in fact, they were literally snowed up!

She made a hurried toilet, then, candle in hand, she went out into the little hall. At the same moment a door opposite opened, and Carruthers came out.

"Good morning, Miss Heath," he said. "Darrell and I were just holding a council of war as to whether or not we ought to let you know that in spite of the darkness, it is time you had some breakfast."

"Oh, we are snowed up, then?" she said in a troubled voice.

"Very much so," was the laughing reply.

"Good morning, Miss Heath," said Darrell, as the girl advanced into the room. "How did you sleep? I trust you are none the worse for your wetting?" he added, with a shade of anxiety in his tone.

"I slept very well," she answered slowly. "And I am not a bit the worse. Is it still snowing?"

"I am afraid so. Come and have breakfast. [illegible]"

"We kept yours warm for you," said Carruthers, carefully lifting a covered dish from before the fire. "We must apologize for being rude enough not to wait for you, but we were awfully hungry—at least I was."

"Well, so am I," confessed Miss Heath, seating herself at the table, and accepting a plate of bacon from Carruthers and a cup of coffee from Darrell. "But," she said suddenly, with a funny little smile and uplifting of her eyebrows, "has your servant come back? And if he has not—who cooked the bacon and made the coffee?"

"We did," replied Carruthers with pardonable pride. "At least, I fried the bacon and Darrell made the coffee. He says the bacon is done to death, and I say the coffee is muddy. What do you say?"

"I say they are both delicious," said the girl demurely. "I do wish I had seen you—as cooks, I mean," she added with a rippling little laugh.

"There is every probability that you may see us in that engaging capacity for some days to come," said Darrell rather ruefully.

"Some days?" she echoed, setting down her cup in dismay. "Do you mean to say I can't go home even today?"

Instead of answering Darrell pointed to the window, where the prospect was black indeed, being simply Egyptian darkness.

"Do you know how far you are from The Grange?" he said then, looking at her with amused, kindly eyes. "Quite five miles. Look how the snow has drifted already, and it is still snowing."

"Oh, Aunt Priscilla will be quite crazy," said poor Leslie in a despairing kind of way. "And what a nuisance I shall be to you both."

"Do you think so?" said Darrell gravely, as he took her cup. "That is very unkind of you. Have some more coffee?"

"Let us take Miss Heath up to the loft and show her the promising state of the surrounding country," suggested Carruthers, when the visitor had resolutely refused any further nourishment.

"But—the table! It must be cleared," she said reprovingly.

"Oh—er—yes, of course," he replied in doubtful tones. "Come on, Darrell!"

"I shall help," said Miss Heath, who had thrown care and Aunt Priscilla to the winds, and was beginning to enjoy herself immensely. "Where is the kitchen?" she continued, seizing the coffee pot. "You lead the way with the lamp, please, Mr. Carruthers."

The kitchen was in a state of indescribable confusion. Plates, knives, pans, etc., were thrown about impartially on chairs, table and floor. A cheery fire was burning, however, and threw an air of rollicking joviality over the whole scene.

"Put them down anywhere," said Darrell, recklessly depositing on the nearest chair the cup and saucer and plate he carried.

"Oh no," remonstrated Leslie, "they must be washed and put away properly."

"Washed!" echoed both men helplessly.

"Of course," was the inflexible reply, as the speaker invested herself in a large white apron, which, by the way, was most becoming.

"Oh, I say, not just now, Miss Heath," entreated Carruthers pathetically. "There are lots of clean ones about somewhere, and you've no idea how awfully done up we both are. Why, lighting those fires alone—not to mention the cooking—took us a good hour. Darrell used more bad language over the sitting room fire this morning than I've heard him give way to all the years I've known him."

They all laughed, and Leslie, with a disapproving shake of her curly head, began in a deft, delightfully business like way, to reduce the scattered dishes, etc., to some kind of order, while the two men seated themselves on the partially cleared table and watched her with combined interest and amusement.

"Now we must have some hot water," announced this new autocrat of the kitchen. "We can't wash dishes in cold water, you know," she proceeded kindly to explain.

"Why not?" Carruthers ventured to inquire.

But Miss Heath did not answer. She was rummaging in a drawer for towels. She looked quite at home and as busy and happy as possible. So her two slaves meekly got off the table, filled up the kettle and replenished the fire.

"While it is heating I shall go up with you to the loft," Leslie said then graciously. "Perhaps it has left off snowing. What a dear little house it is," she exclaimed, as, after a short inspection of the tiny dwelling—which was all on one floor, bungalow fashion—they prepared to climb the ladder leading to the loft.

"You are right," acquiesced Darrell reflectively, "it is small, and, yes—it is most certainly dear. Give me your hand, Miss Heath, and mind your head on that beam."

"Dear me, daylight comes on one quite with a shock," said the girl, blinking her eyes a little. "Oh, oh!" she went on in dismayed tones, as she took a bird's eye view of the surrounding country from the small sloping skylight, through whose crevices the snow whirled in merrily. "Why, I can see nothing but snow! No road—and what a black sky, as if it might snow for weeks. Oh, I shall never get home. This is terrible" she concluded despairingly, all her gay spirits deserting her.

"Never is a long day," said Darrell encouragingly. "We will hope for better things. You had better come down now, Miss Heath; it is far too cold for you up here."

So they descended to the kitchen again, and with more zeal than discretion on the part of two of the performers, washed and dried the dishes thereby breaking two plates, and cracking a tumbler. When this laborious occupation was over, it was discovered that the sitting room fire had quietly gone out, and by the time it was lighted again Carruthers suggested that they should have something to eat. "We don't want to cook anything, you know," he said gleefully. "There's a cold pie and things in the larder."

So they had the "cold pie and things," washed down by a bottle of Burgundy, and felt much refreshed and invigorated thereby. Then Carruthers went up to the loft again to reconnoiter, and came back with the mingled tidings that it had stopped snowing, but was freezing hard.

"Then we must get the door open, and try to clear some of the snow from the windows," said Darrell; "for this prolonged lamplight is rather depressing."

After some time, and with considerable difficulty, they got the door open, and set to work with a will. Meanwhile Leslie, left to her own devices, put her own room to rights, made up the fires and explored the larder. There was plenty of bacon, another cold pie, and an apple tart, besides a couple fowls and a fair supply of tinned meats. There were also two tins of condensed milk and a jar of Liebig; half a dozen loaves, but no butter, and no vegetables whatever. Coffee there was in abundance.

They all helped to get the somewhat heterogeneous evening meal ready, and when it was over they drew round the fire in quite a cozy, friendly fashion. Leslie insisted that her hosts should smoke their cigars or pipes as usual.

"Just as if I wasn't here, you know," she said coaxingly.

It was wonderful how much at home she felt and looked already. She made a winsome little picture enough, as she sat curled up in a big easy chair brought by Darrell from the other room for her benefit. She was not exactly pretty, that young man decided, as he looked at her from his dark corner at the other side of the fireplace—but there was something wonderfully lovable and attractive about the pale little face with its fluffy brown hair, and its great dark eyes out of which the pure fearless woman's soul looked so trustfully. A man might safely give his heart into the keeping of such a sweet little woman, he reflected further. Then he pulled himself up with a start, and frowned slightly at his own folly.

"I know one thing," said Carruthers suddenly, as he stretched himself out in his chair, and lit a fresh cigar—"there's not a single dish of any kind or description going to be washed in this house to-night."

Leslie laughed; then she grew suddenly grave.

"Aunt Priscilla will think I am dead," she said, looking meditatively into the fire. "I do wish I had not ventured out yesterday; it was most unlucky."

Both men were silent, for they could not honestly say they agreed with her. On the contrary, I fear, that with an utter disregard for the feelings of poor Aunt Priscilla, they were rather glad that a capricious chance had thrown this winsome little maiden on their protection. It seemed curiously natural and familiar to see her sitting there, to see the firelight glinting on her hair, to hear her childlike laugh. It seemed incredible that they were unconscious of her very existence yesterday—only yesterday!

Next day passed much as its predecessor had done, except that the men worked hard all the morning—clearing the snow from about the house, while Leslie attended to the domestic arrangements herself. In the afternoon Carruthers distinguished himself by concocting a fearful and wonderful stew for supper, which it appeared he had known and loved in India. Leslie looked on in sarcastic disapproval, and Darrell chopped up wood in the back kitchen. Owing, however, to a somewhat liberal distribution of cayenne pepper, and the total absence of any other seasoning, the stew was not a marked success, though its author declared it was "the finest thing he had tasted for many a long day."

Three more days passed: the frost still held, and the provisions diminished with alarming rapidity. Fortunately they had plenty of coals, for the cold was intense. The men worked steadily during the greater part of each day—not only clearing the snow from around the house, but working a path to the main road across the moor. Leslie found plenty to occupy her indoors; but flitted in and out at intervals to inspect "the work," as she called the snow clearing. In the evenings they were all glad enough to draw round the fire for rest and warmth. And very pleasant evenings they were. There was an ever increasing charm to both men in Leslie's innocent chatter, in her half childlike, half womanly ways, and in her singing. For she had offered in a naive little way to sing to them, "to help to pass the time." So she sang every night. She had a sweet, touching, bird like voice—a voice that found its way at once to the heart and stayed there.

It was, then, the fifth day of Miss Heath's sojourn in the little household, and it was Sunday. After the 8 o'clock supper—Leslie would not allow it to be called dinner—they were as usual gathered round the fire. The lamp was unlit, for oil was scanty and therefore precious. Candles, too, were few. And as Leslie said, firelight was good enough to talk by.

"Are we to have no music to-night, Miss Heath?" Darrell asked rather reproachfully, when they had sat silent for some time.

Leslie was sitting on the fender, burning her bonnie little face at the fire. At Darrell's words she looked up with sweet, serious eyes and said:

"I can't sing songs, you know, as it is Sunday. I never do. And I suppose you wouldn't care for hymns?"

"Why should you suppose that?" he said in a curiously gentle voice. While Carruthers said bluntly:

"We had rather you sang hymns than didn't sing at all. Please do, Miss Heath."

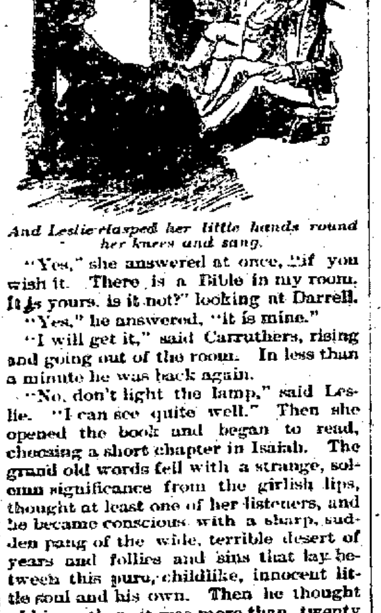
And Leslie clasped her little hands round her knees and sang, with an earnest, absorbed, almost childlike unconsciousness, the old, sweet, familiar hymns which never grow really old for any of us; and as she sang, both men seemed carried back—back—through the long years, to their boyhood and childhood.

"Thank you," said Carruthers in a low tone, when at last the sweet voice ceased.

Darrell did not say anything. He was leaning back in his chair, with folded arms, and rather a stern look about his mouth.

"I always sing to Aunt Priscilla on Sunday nights," said the girl dreamily, after a pause. Then she added, "And I always read her a chapter from the Bible, too."

"Will you not read to us also?" said Darrell suddenly, after another short silence. There was an indescribable softening in his deep voice as it came through the firelit dusk. His face Leslie could not see, for it was in deep shadow.



And Leslie clasped her little hands round her knees and sang.

"Yes," she answered at once, "if you wish it. There is a Bible in my room. It is yours, is it not?" looking at Darrell.

"Yes," he answered, "it is mine."

"I will get it," said Carruthers, rising and going out of the room. In less than a minute he was back again.

"No, don't light the lamp," said Leslie. "I can see quite well." Then she opened the book and began to read, choosing a short chapter in Isaiah. The grand old words fell with a strange, solemn significance from the girlish lips, thought at least one of her listeners, and he became conscious with a sharp, sudden pang of the wide, terrible desert of years and follies and sins that lay between this pure, childlike, innocent little soul and his own. Then he thought of his mother; it was more than twenty years since she had given him that little book—twenty years!

"And sorrow and sighing shall flee away," read Leslie, as she finished the chapter and closed the book.

This time it was Darrell who thanked her.

Shortly afterwards she said good night and went to her room.

"What a dear little thing she is," said Carruthers, tenderly, as he came back to his seat again, after opening the door for her. "Don't you think so?"

"Yes," was the terse answer.

"What an iceberg you are, Darrell," went on Carruthers, with some impatience. "About women, I mean."

"Ah," said the other indifferently. "Just hand me my pipe, will you—and the matches. Thanks."

There was a somewhat lengthened silence; then Gilbert said suddenly:

"Look here, old man, I'm going to tell you something that will make you think me an out and out fool."

Darrell took his pipe more firmly between his strong white teeth. He knew what was coming. But he did not say anything, and Carruthers continued:

"Now, if you had told me last Sunday that in less than a week I should be more hopelessly hard hit than ever I was in my life, I should simply have called you an ass."

"Much obliged," said the other curtly.

"I should, really," went on Carruthers, absently taking up the poker and raking out bits of glowing coal from between the bars of the grate. "The fact is, old man, I'm as deeply in love as any schoolboy."

Darrell received this announcement in perfect silence.

"Hang it all, Lance, you might show a little interest!" burst out Gilbert in an aggrieved tone.

"My dear fellow, you must remember that, as yet, I have no peg to hang my interest on, so to speak," returned Darrell in rather a strained voice. "Am I to understand that you have—fallen in love with Miss Heath?"

He got out the last words sharply and almost roughly, as if they hurt him.

Gilbert paused in the act of lighting his pipe and nodded. "You've hit it," he said then, as he threw away the match. "The thing is—has she—would she think anything of me?"

"Well, I suppose you hardly intend ascertaining her views on the matter in the meantime?" observed Darrell, shortly.

"Do I intend being a howling cad?" was the indignant rejoinder. "Of course I shall wait till we get out of this confounded hole—if we ever do." Then, after a pause, he went on, almost boyishly, "I say, old fellow, do you think I'd have any chance?"

"I see no reason why you should not," was the answer, in an odd voice.

Carruthers leant his elbow on his knee and stared into the fire. Then he said:

"Upon my soul, as she sat there reading and singing to us to-night, with that babyish seriousness in her eyes—bless her!—I tell you, Darrell, I could have taken her in my arms and kissed her, the little darling!"

He stirred the fire into a rousing blaze as he spoke and smiled—a little caressing smile. Darrell altered his position slightly, but he did not speak, and the other proceeded:

"I've fancied once or twice, you know, from her manner and that—that perhaps I might have a chance. Eh? What do you think?"

"How the devil should I know?" returned Darrell suddenly and savagely. "The girl has not confided in me!"

"Well, you needn't flare up like that about it," observed Carruthers, after surveying his companion in undisguised amazement for perhaps a minute. "Dash it all, we've always been chums, and I naturally thought you—. But, of course, it's no matter," he broke off rather huffily.

Darrell laid aside his pipe—it had been out for some time—and rose to his feet. The firelight flashed full on his face, and Carruthers exclaimed hastily:

"I say, old chap, are you ill?" By Jove! you look uncommonly queer!"

"Ill—no," said the other, speaking seemingly with an effort. "I've felt rather done up all day, though, somehow. I think I'll go to bed."

Leslie noticed next morning that Darrell was unusually silent, even for him, and he was never a talkative fellow. She also noticed that his breakfast consisted of half a cup of coffee and nothing more. They breakfasted in the sitting room that morning, for the kitchen chimney had taken to smoking violently.

"I say, Lance," said Carruthers, when the meal was over, and Leslie had flitted away to the kitchen, "are you afraid of the provisions giving out altogether, that you took no breakfast? We've still enough for a day or two. Miss Heath found two more tins of tongue this morning."

"No, it isn't that," said Darrell, who was leaning back in his chair, looking wretchedly white and ill. "But I have a most infernally sore throat, and feel so completely done up I can scarcely move. Don't worry me, there's a good fellow. And don't say anything to Miss Heath."

But Miss Heath saw for herself that Darrell was looking very ill, and that as the day advanced he looked worse. His voice, too, grew hoarse and thick, and finally almost inaudible.

"You have got a shocking cold, have you not?" she said, looking down at him anxiously as he sat shivering over the fire in the winter dusk.

"Yes. I suppose I have," he answered, trying to smile. "I feel regularly floored."

Some hours later, when Leslie had left the room to see about supper, Darrell rose suddenly.

"I say, Gilbert," he said faintly, "I can't sit up any longer. I feel awfully ill; and I don't want any supper. Make my excuses to Miss Heath, will you?"

"Poor old chap! you do look bad," said Carruthers in a concerned voice. "Is it your throat?"

"Partly. Besides, I am horribly sick."

"Have some brandy," suggested the other.

"No, thanks. I can't swallow anything." And he went languidly out of the room.

So Gilbert and Leslie had a tete-a-tete dinner, and rather a silent one.

Darrell was very ill all night, and in the morning was quite unfit to leave his bed.

"I can't get him to take anything," said Carruthers to Leslie, after breakfast. "I tried to give him a teaspoonful of brandy—he's been so sick, you know; but I don't think he can swallow at all now. And he seems so awfully weak; he can hardly lift his head. I can't understand his losing strength so in the time."

"I hope it is not diphtheria," said Leslie, speaking almost in a whisper, and turning very pale. "It begins just in that way. And it is such a swift, insidious thing. I had a cousin who died of it; and she was only ill a few days."

"I don't know what it is," said Carruthers gloomily. "I don't like his looks, anyway. His throat has been bad for some days, he says, but he thought it would pass off."

* * * * * * *

"I say, old fellow," muttered Darrell late that night, when the other had been vainly persuading him to have a spoonful of tinned soup he had heated for him, "keep away from me as much as you can. I know what this is now. It's diphtheria, and it's horribly infectious."

"Oh, no, it isn't, old man; it's just a bad cold, you know," said Carruthers hastily. But he felt more alarmed at Darrell's looks than he would have cared to own; and, as a matter of fact, he was beginning to feel queer enough himself, for his own throat was just sufficiently painful to render swallowing a very disagreeable necessity, and his limbs felt as tired and heavy as though he had been walking for days.

"I wish there was anything I could do," he went on in a troubled voice.

The other smiled faintly.

"Leave me alone, there's a good old chap," he said, wearily and indistinctly. "It's no use. I don't think I shall see another night. This sort of thing loses no time, you know."

"I wish you wouldn't talk like that, Darrell," remonstrated Carruthers. "Why, we'll have you as well as ever in a couple of days," he added, with a poor attempt at cheerfulness.

In the morning, however, Darrell could not speak above a whisper, and hardly that. He was not unconscious, but utterly prostrate and powerless. He shook his head when Carruthers brought him a cup of coffee, and altogether seemed so far through that the other went back to the sitting room with a terribly anxious look in his bonnie blue eyes and a curious, unwonted tightening at his heart. For they had been friends, indeed almost brothers, since their school days.

Leslie looked up quickly as he entered.

"How is he?" she asked in a voice that shook perceptibly.

"Very bad," was the brief answer.

"Is he worse, do you think?" she faltered.

"He's about as bad as he can be," he answered in a choked voice. He bit his lips nervously and then burst out: "Oh, I say, Miss Heath, I can't help thinking it's all up with the dear old fellow. You've no idea how ill he is. He says himself he'll not last through another night. Good God! it's awful to be shut up here—to see him die before our eyes"— He stopped and took a gulp of coffee.

While he was speaking Leslie had half risen from the chair, nervously grasping the table with both her hands.

"Do you mean—that he will—die?" she gasped.

Carruthers rose, too, with a gesture of alarm and dismay.

"Miss Heath—Leslie—good heavens! how white you look! You are not going to faint, are you? Let me get you some water or something."

"No—no," she whispered. "I—I am not ill. Dying—you say! Dying! Ah, no—no. It would be too cruel. Oh, surely you can get some help," she went on, wildly and passionately. "Surely you will not let him die without making an effort, at least, to save him! Why don't you? He will die—he will die! Oh, it is cruel!"

She threw herself into a chair, and covered her face with her hands.

Carruthers grew very white.

"What do you mean?" he said hoarsely. "What is it to you—his life or death?"

She made no answer; but he could see that she was trembling violently.

"Do you mean," he said, speaking very slowly, and with long pauses between the words, "that you—care for him—that you—love him?"

She looked up then, her eyes dry and tearless, but full of a maidenly indignation at the ruthless question.

"You have no right"—she began in a breathless whisper.

"Answer me," he interrupted her harshly.

Then all at once she broke into bitter weeping.

"I don't know—I don't know," she sobbed wildly. "But if he dies—oh, if he dies my heart will break!"

The next moment she was gone, and Carruthers was alone.

He stood quite still where she had left him. The room seemed to grow suddenly dark. He groped his way to a chair and sat down. "If he dies my heart will break!" The sweet, childish tones, vibrating with a new fierce note of woman's passion, rang in his ears still. He had half suspected for the last day or two that Darrell cared for Leslie, but never that she cared for him—

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

CASH paid for wool by A. Reilly.

FRANK FREEMAN

OR

THE DEATH-BED WEDDING.

BY MRS. AMANDA BREWER.

The past comes beaming up through the vista of by-gone years. The cherished and loved ones of other days: the hopes and fears that enlivened, or oppressed our youthful hearts: the sunshine that gilded, or the shadows that darkened the sky of our early days, often bear an impress on our hearts long after years have flown, and the actors that took part in those scenes are scattered and forgotten. The idols enshrined in our hearts and worshiped there may prove unworthy of such homage; those whom we trusted may betray; friendships which seemed cemented may be widely severed; those which were as cherished flowers may droop and die; wealth may take to itself wings; the glittering phantoms that appeared so near may elude our pursuit. But, memory, true to its post, comes crowded with past events, bearing on its wings painful or pleasing recollections, not as a tale of romance, or fiction, but as stern realities. There are scenes and incidents as thrilling, constantly occurring, in our every day life as ever floated in the beam of the most imaginative, or emanated from the pen of the novelist.

Frank Freeman was a native of the village of Smethport, Pa. The first and foremost on the play ground and in every boyish frolic or childish pursuit; at school the head of his class. Possessing intelligence and ability, he surmounted difficulties with an uncommon degree of energy. It would take no prophet to predict the great man of future years. His parents being wealthy, spared no expense in the education of their gifted son, who well repaid them by the diligent improvement of his time and assiduous application to study.

Early in life he formed an attachment for Ella D., a daughter of the resident minister of the place. One could not meet her pale, sweet face without being impressed that hers was a heart and character of angelic purity and loveliness. She was, indeed, a being whom to know was to love. We do not intend to represent her as one entirely free from faults. She undoubtedly possessed some common to fallen nature; but to what extent, or wherein they consisted, few, if any, ever discovered.

Possessing a well cultivated mind, and taste and refinement of manners, deeply pious, her religion was not worn for outward show, but practical, which was carried out and influenced every action in life, a living principle of the soul, having a kind word for [illegible] to stand by the bedside of sickness and suffering, administering to their wants, pouring consolation into their hearts. In short, never weary in well-doing.

It is not a wonder that Frank, with his just appreciation of the good and beautiful, should admire and in time love Ella D. Impetuous and ardent he was not long in making known his attachment, urging her acceptance of his heart and hand, the former of which he declared he no longer possessed, but was all her own. She gave him for the present no encouragement, but advised him to wait and patiently test the depth of his emotion, for hitherto he had mingled little in female society. His books had been his constant companions. She judged he might yet repent his rashness and besought him to dismiss the subject.

Chagrined at this unexpected repulse, for months it was not referred to. But they were much in each other's company, and by the most delicate attentions on his part he succeeded in gradually winning his way into her heart, until aside from the author of her existence, who had higher, holier claims she loved him with all the deep devotion of a heart's first love. His passion continued unabated and they were early affianced, and as soon as he should have completed his education were to be united.

In the meantime Ella's father was called to a distant field of labor; she was to accompany the family to their new home. With deep regret she left the friends and associates of her early youth; the place where she had spent the happiest portion of her life. The parting scene between the lovers can better be imagined than described. Suffice it to say, with many protestations of eternal fidelity and constancy they parted, little imagining under what circumstances they would next meet. For a time letters were frequent containing many mutual expressions of devoted love, many allusions to anticipated happiness in future years. They were as happy as two fond hearts thus separated could well be.

But in time Frank's letters to Ella were less frequent, and she fancied cold and formal. What could it mean? Had he forgotten his vows to eternally love and faithfully cherish a remembrance of her? *She* continued *faithful*—*he* had evidently *changed*. What *could it mean*?

He had not forgotten; he was trying to forget; he meant to forget his once adored Ella, his affianced bride.

Another star had risen. Alice B. had but recently become a resident of the place. She was a lady of high intellectual endowments, prepossessing in appearance, but not a beauty in the common acceptance of the term. Her greatest personal attraction consisted in a pair of deep blue eyes into whose soft light stole a certain witchingness. The sweet, soft tones of her voice were sufficient to entrance and enchain a willing ear. There was a fascination in her society which enchanted, bewildered, even dazzled the most cautious.

Frank occasionally met her at the house of a friend, and was at once charmed by her brilliant conversational powers. From that time he sought to avail himself of her society at every opportunity. He had no intention at first of becoming false to Ella or forsaking her. No; he could never be so base, and after seeking and obtaining the affection of one fair being to cast it aside or throw it from him as worthless and good for nothing. But his heart began to beat falsely for it had occasion for a resolve. The more he saw of Miss B. the stronger he felt her influence over him, the less power to disentangle and disengage himself from its grasp. He found himself contrary to all previous oaths of allegiance worshiping at another shrine. He could not bring himself to write to Ella the truth of his position and ask her pardon and a release from his engagement. No; but he would write and keep her well assured of his firmness and still continued devotion. While declaring his undying love for Alice his letters to Ella savored of more fervor than any of his previous ones.

In his personal appearance at this time there was much of the gentleman and scholar; in his clear expansive brow could be traced a high, organic intellectual capacity. There was no lady in the community but would have been flattered by his attention,—much more by his preference. Miss B. in age was his senior, yet she did not regard indifferently the attention of her more youthful lover, not knowing of his previous engagement. Yet, she thought she could discover a want of firmness and stability in the composition of his character. On his declaring his passion she told him of the disparity in their years. That there were others younger and far more suitable—that the union he sought might prove a source of much unhappiness and regret in all after life. She counseled him to ponder and consider well the step he would take.

Had she known the falsity that hung like a cloud over his life, if she had not spurned him from her presence she would have endeavored to lend or direct him in the path of rectitude and truthfulness, wherein alone he could expect true happiness; for she was a noble girl, possessing a true unselfish heart. As it was, she saw much in him to love. Indeed, he had few equals. In due time they were engaged. Soon after he departed for M. and entered college to acquire or complete what he had commenced—a classical education. During his first year in college many were the letters breathing the spirit and poetry of love that his adored Alice received. And now and then did a straggling one reach the wished-to-be-forgotten Ella.

Affairs were not always to continue thus. After he commenced the second year of collegiate life for some cause the favor [illegible] his feelings toward Alice began to wane; his letters were now like "Angels' visits—few and far between." But she attributed the neglect to his being so immersed in his studies and scientific pursuits as to have little time to bestow on an affair of love, consequently pardonable. But what was her surprise to receive a letter from one whom she regarded as her future husband, bearing something of the following import:

MADAM:—I have reflected long and seriously on the impropriety of our engagement. It was rashness on my part to expect true happiness with one so unsuited to my years; at that time I knew very little of female character, and less of my own heart. I have since had the pleasure of associating with the youthful, lovely and fascinating of the sex, which has resulted in the conviction that we were not by the laws of nature designed for each other. I trust your kind and generous heart will not seek to retain in its meshes one who longs to be free. I know you would not, gentle lady, involve a human being in misery when you could so easily diffuse happiness. I trust you will entertain toward me no ill feeling, but ever consider me your friend.

FRANK.

Miss B., after recovering from the surprise occasioned by the perusal of this unkind and insulting letter proceeded to reply forthwith:

SIR:—I received your letter in due time, and confess myself not a little surprised and confounded by its contents. Without replying at length, I will merely say—the chained and fettered bird may flutter free.

ALICE B.

What was the occasion of writing to Miss B. in such a manner was never truthfully ascertained. Upon returning home during a vacation he endeavored to see her but was refused an interview. She would not admit him to her presence. He then wrote to her imploring her forgiveness, entreating her to restore him to favor. He acknowledged he had never seen a happy hour since penning that letter; if she would overlook it and receive him again she should never after have cause to complain. Miss B. was not a person to be trifled with. She remained firm in the position taken and refused to see or hold any communication whatever with him. He had misjudged her—he had taken a step he could never reverse. The effect of this for a time was to humble his pride. His thoughts now turned to the wronged and gentle Ella.

He eventually graduated with honor to himself and friends. Previous to his returning home Miss B. was united in marriage with a Mr. A.—principal of S. Seminary—a gentleman far more worthy of her than the brilliant vacillating Frank.

After graduating instead of fulfilling his promise to the patient, suffering Ella, he traveled abroad. It was said by one who accompanied him that he often entertained large congregations as a preacher of the gospel. In one place where he tarried several weeks a revival of religion followed. His eloquence exceeded that of Whitfield. All were extravagant in praise of the eloquent young minister—especially the young sisters, who were enraptured with the handsome young divine, as he pleased to term himself. During the time he never entered a prayer circle, or ventured to address the Throne of Grace in behalf of a repentant sinner. No; not he. His call was to preach, not pray; he left that part for less gifted brethren to perform.

[Continued Next Week.]

McKean County Miner

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L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., June 28, 1889.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

A REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION will be held in the Court House at Smethport on Tuesday, July 2d, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for County Treasurer, and electing two delegates to the State Convention and the transaction of such other business as may come before the convention. The caucuses will be held at the regular polling places in each district on Saturday, June 29th, 1889, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock p. m., except as follows: In Otto township the caucus will be opened at 4 o'clock p. m., and remain open at least three hours; in Corydon and Hamilton townships the caucuses will be opened at 3 o'clock p. m. and remain open two hours. Each district should elect [illegible] and one person as a member of the County Committee.

W. E. WEAVER,
Chairman County Com.

Bradford, Pa., May 31, 1889.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The subscriber will be a candidate for County Treasurer before the Republican County Convention, which convenes at Smethport, on Tuesday, July 2, 1889.

L. ROGERS.

DEATH OF SIMON CAMERON.

For several days past Gen. Simon Cameron, Pennsylvania's most distinguished son, has been lying at death's door at Donegal, his country seat near Lancaster, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis. He died on Wednesday evening of this week, at 8 o'clock. Around the death bed were ex-Attorney-General Wayne McVeigh and wife, Mrs. Haldeman, James Cameron, Simon B. Cameron and wife, and Mrs. David Watts, a granddaughter. The funeral will take place in Harrisburg, the date of which had not been determined upon when we went to press. Next week we will publish a sketch of the ex-senator's life.

THE caucus for electing delegates to the Republican County Convention which convenes in the Court House in this place on Tuesday next, will be held on Saturday evening of this week. There should be a general turn out.

THE board of canvassers met in this borough, on Thursday of last week to canvass the vote of the late election, in this county. The footings are as follows: For the prohibitory amendment, 3,054; against the prohibitory amendment, 2,058; majority for amendment 996. For the suffrage amendment, 1,717; against the suffrage amendment, 1,656; majority for amendment, 61.

Public drunkenness should be made a criminal offense statute, triable in the Courts of Quarter Sessions and punishable by fine and imprisonment. The act of a minor in attempting to obtain liquor upon the pretense that he is of age should be made a misdemeanor also triable in the Quarter Sessions and punishable by a suitable [illegible] indicated in this article temperance reform may be safely left to the church in its own appropriate sphere and to the enlightened moral sentiment which it is in its power to create.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

THE officers to be nominated next Tuesday are a County Treasurer and County Surveyor. Two delegates to the State Convention and a chairman of the County Committee will also be elected. M. J. Hadley, Esq., of Annin township, will ask for the County Surveyor nomination. Owing to the call of Chairman Weaver not embracing that office there was some doubt in Mr. Hadley's mind whether it was to be filled at the election this fall, therefore he did not announce. The office is to be filled and Mr. Hadley will ask for the nomination. He is a practical surveyor, a veteran of the war of the rebellion, an intelligent, upright man and deserves the nomination.

WE publish in this issue the rules governing the holding of Republican caucuses in McKean County. These rules were adopted some six years ago and have been in operation since that time. It will be seen that under these rules none but Republicans can vote at a caucus held by that party. It hardly seems necessary to make that statement yet in some precincts of this county it is deliberately contemplated to have Democrats vote for delegates on Saturday evening of this week. It is the duty of the officers holding the caucus to see that no such outrage is perpetrated. Any man who attempts this thing should be put under oath and made to swear who he last voted for at a general election. If he perjures himself then we will see that he is indicted at the next criminal Court. In certain precincts of this County the practice of running in Democrats to assist in electing delegates has been carried on for years and it is about time that this business had come to an end. No reputable Democrat would engage in the dirty business.

THE wife of ex President Rutherford B. Hayes died Tuesday morning at Fremont, Ohio. She was stricken down very suddenly only a few days before, and from the first her life was despaired of. Mrs. Hayes' ancestors were of good revolutionary stock. Her maiden name was Lucy Ware Webb and she was born 1831, at Chillicothe, Ohio. She was the only daughter of Dr. James Webb and Maria Cook. Her grandfather, Judge Isaac Cook, who came from Connecticut in 1781, and all four of her great-grandfathers served in the revolutionary war. Her father served in the war of 1812, and died in Lexington, Ky., in 1833. Mrs. Hayes received a liberal education, having graduated at the Wesleyan Female Seminary at Cincinnati in 1852. She was married the same year, and at the breaking out of the rebellion, her husband immediately entered the army. During her four years of life at the White House she was distinguished by the graceful cordiality with which she received all persons. The funeral takes place this (Friday) afternoon.

MR. BLAINE'S AMERICANISM.

The Samoan settlement attracts increasing attention. It undoubtedly was a great triumph for American diplomacy, especially as contrasted with Bayard Democratic truckling to foreign powers. Even the London *Times* says: "The American policy was natural and necessary, and American influence was moderately but effectually exerted." Another English supporter of the late American administration, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, takes this just view of the situation:

> We congratulate America very heartily upon the signal success that has attended her on the first occasion she has squared up to a first class power and let it be distinctly understood that she meant to have her way or she would know the reason why. This constitutes the supreme significance of the Samoan conference. Hitherto America has been treated as a *quantite negligeable*; henceforth it will be understood that she is perfectly prepared to spend any number of millions in order to make good her word when she considers it pledged, to vindicate her honor when she thinks it is involved, or to defend her interests wherever they may be attacked. The terms of the settlement re-establish the *status quo* so far as the Samoans are concerned, but practically share out England's position between Germany and the United States. Our interests appear to have been treated as secondary and subordinate throughout.

Thomas Francis Bayard would never have seen England snubbed or slighted, oh, no, not he!

The Mugwumps, of course, have found a fly in the ointment. It is a very small one, however. The New York *Post* remarks:

> The English newspapers are generally agreed that America has come off with flying colors in the Samoan conference and has for the first time taken rank as a first-class power in diplomacy. The victory, if it is to be considered such, has been gained in spite of the teachings of Washington and in contravention of our unbroken foreign policy of a hundred years. Therefore it can be justified only by the event. It is our belief that meddling in Samoan affairs, as it has cost more in the past than it has yielded, so it will cost a great deal more in the future, because in the first place, there is nothing in Samoa worth going for, even if it were conveniently situated, and because in the second place, it is at too great a distance, being a thousand miles farther from San Francisco than Liverpool is from New York. Nor do we think that a diplomatic triumph over Germany under the circumstances is a thing to be proud of.

Much fairer than the carping critic is an out and out Democratic paper, the Boston *Pilot*, which warmly supported Mr. Cleveland for re-election. We quote:

> The Mugwump papers "point with pride" to the settlement of the Samoan difficulty "on the lines laid down by Secretary Bayard" as a proof of that statesman's rare ability. As it has taken Mr. Blaine less than three months to achieve what Mr. Bayard did not succeed in achieving in three years, we fail to see what honor belongs to the Delaware statesman. Had the matter remained in Mr. Bayard's hands, he might by this time, perhaps, be getting ready to begin to send out invitations to the leading powers of Europe, Asia and Africa to join us in an international conference for the purpose of deciding the best method of surrendering American interests to England or Germany. The trouble with Mr. Bayard was first that he never could see the American side of a question, and second that he did not know how to do even the wrong thing expeditiously.
>
> [illegible] the late administration was for its utter and entire absence of one.

A REPUBLICAN'S VIEW.

A Well-known Business Man Writes About the Prohibition Election.

To the Editor of The Press.

SIR: I am a Market Street merchant, a resident of the twentieth ward, and until last Tuesday never took an active working interest in politics. I am and have always been a stalwart republican. I take an active part in both Sunday school and church work. I am a strong advocate of high license, because I see under its workings 6000 saloons reduced to 1200. I see the commitments to county prison and house of correction reduced to 50 per cent, and the commitments for women over 70 per cent. I have been told by some of my fellow prohibitionists because I advocated high license that I was in league with the devil. I readily acknowledge that if a thing is wrong that any half-way measure taken is wrong also, but I am working for results, and not for a barren theory. I want to see my fellow-men redeemed from a curse, and I cheerfully accept high license, which in itself is partially wrong, but which is a stepping stone to prohibition. As a business man I would consider myself an idiot if I refused to accept 50 per cent of good gained simply because I could not get the whole.

Tuesday's election, as it appeared to my mind, was not a question of prohibition, or high license, but prohibition or no prohibition, and I could meet it only in one of three ways, viz, vote for, vote against, or dodge it by not voting at all. Dodging I considered dishonorable so I voted for the amendment. On election day I pinned a prohibition badge on my coat and spent nearly the whole day at the polls of my precinct. The polling place was in a residence attached to a saloon. The saloon-keeper, who is an active worker of my own (Republican) party, knew that if the cause for which I was working was successful that his occupation would be gone, and the money he had invested in it (his all) would be largely sacrificed, and yet I must say candidly he did not attempt to interfere with me; he solicited his friends to vote his way, and I solicited the same ones to vote my way.

It was not a day for argument, but for voting, and my experience was that everyone came to the polls fully decided how he was going to vote. I was surprised to find men, whom I expected for family and church-going reasons to vote for the amendment, when I offered them the ticket deliberately say, "I want it wet."

The opponents to the amendment were fully organized. It is a well-known fact that the ward and precinct parties of both the republican and democratic workers are not in sympathy with prohibition, and on the day before the election they were asked to work in the interest of anti-prohibition and the argument used was they were paid or were to be paid for their services, the same as on a general election. They had their window-books prepared and every vote marked, and the whole plan worked with a system which was entirely lacking on the side of prohibitionists. This system was good management on the one side and no management or system on the other.

To be successful in the future requires the friends and workers for prohibition to educate the people up to the fact, first, that the cause is a right and just one; second, organize every ward and precinct and have reliable men representing it at the polls; third, use all honest and available arguments to show that the cause is right—do not forget that you can win men by moral suasion and not by threatenings; fourth do not be discouraged because you are now in the minority.

After working hard at the polls all day a fellow-republican and prohibitionist said to me that he felt like leaving the republican party and joining the prohibition or third party. Can success for the cause be obtained in that way? I think not. Tuesday's election showed that the mass of voters of both parties are against prohibition and the small vote polled for it precludes all idea of the success of a third party. In my division we polled 41 votes for and 181 against prohibition, and as near as I could discover fully nine tenths were republicans. This division generally has upwards of 200 republicans majority. It is a well-known fact that the democratic party as a party is opposed to prohibition, and that all the concessions that we have gained have been from the republican party. The high license bill is a republican measure. Shall we then, because we are in the minority and can not control the party, leave it altogether? I think such action is folly, yes, madness. As a merchant I try to build up my trade.

If I can not sell a customer his full bill of goods in my line I cheerfully accept a small portion; and next time sell him a large portion, and so on until I secure his entire custom. We all know the old fable of the camel sticking his nose, then his head then his body, etc., in his master's tent. Let us, fellow-prohibitionists, be as wise as the camel. We can not force the party leaders to let us, the minority, rule the majority—that is neither honest nor just, but let us accept the crumbs and continually ask for more and we will get it. Don't stop asking. Don't stop agitating. Don't work for a barren theory, but work for results and see that you get them, and don't leave the republican party, because that is only "jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire." Buttonhole your friends and get them to go with you and attend the delegate elections. Work with system, and in due course of time success will attend our cause.

D. B.

Philadelphia, June 20, 1889.

THE W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

This column is conducted by the Womans' Christian Temperance Union of McKean Co.

Y. W. C. T. U. REUNION.

The second annual reunion of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union of McKean county convened at the W. C. T. U. headquarters at Bradford, Pa., Thursday afternoon, June 13, 1889. Miss E. May Bellows of Port Allegany, county superintendent of Y work, ably presided over the meetings.

The session opened with devotional exercises conducted by Miss Dunhaven of Eldred. Seven unions were represented by delegates, viz: Bradford, Port Allegany, Eldred, Colegrove, Kendall, Clark's Corners and DeGolier.

Mrs. Chambers, county president of the W. C. T. U., and other W's present were made delegates by vote.

From the superintendent's address giving a general view of Y work and the report of unions on the plan of work adopted at the last reunion, we gleaned the following: Eight unions are alive and at work. Although the work done has not reached our expectations, in nearly every case local difficulties had interfered with the progress and there is no cause for discouragement but on the contrary the indications point to future prosperity for the Y's of our county. Of the unions reported three deserve special mention for amount of work done, Eldred, Clark's Corners and Colegrove. Clark's Corners Y is also the banner union for greatest increase in membership. Work was reported in the following departments: Literature, juvenile work, narcotics, music, railroad work, temperance instruction, press work, flower mission work, county and state work, social purity and fair work. Several of the unions have had a library.

This was followed by a very impressive talk from Mrs. Owens, county superintendent of mother's work, concerning methods of temperance work among children and young people.

Here Miss Bellows explained that Miss Schock, state organizer, could not be with us as advertised because of her being in the Johnstown disaster and being rescued only after clinging to the roof of a house for fifteen hours, she was in no condition to yet leave home.

The evening session was held in the Presbyterian church, beginning at 8 o'clock. The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Wakely of Clark's Corners, and the music was selected from Gospel hymns, under direction of Mrs. Hibler. Miss Myrtle Love gave an address, cordially welcoming the Y's of McKean county to Bradford city and its homes, and anticipating the mutual benefit to be gained from such a meeting. This was followed by the response ably rendered by Miss Wilhelmine Putnam of Colegrove. Miss Putnam is a young miss who as president of the Colegrove Y's leads the young people of that place with tact and understanding far beyond her years. Her address was remarkable for its depth of thought. It clearly showed what it signified to be a member of the Y. W. C. T. U. and appealed to the members to think more of the principles represented by the white ribbon and to lead lives consecrated to all that is pure and good. The recitation, "Am I My Brother's Keeper?" was well rendered by Miss Franc Douglass of Eldred.

On Friday the young ladies with renewed energy began another day's work. The devotional exercises were conducted by Miss Putnam of Colegrove. It was decided to publish the response to the address of welcome, in leaflet form.

Mrs. Stewart gave an address on the necessity of Y. W. C. T. Unions using the literature prepared by the W. C. T. U. Miss Houghton of Bradford, gave a select reading. Some new ideas concerning methods of work were advanced during the worker's conference led by Mrs. Wakely.

After a solo by Miss Hattie Purple and the noontide prayer, the meeting adjourned.

The final session opened with devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. Stevens of Bradford. The question box was opened and the answers given by Mrs. Stewart. This proved to be a most helpful part of the exercises. Miss Hattie Fuller of DeGolier, recited "The Last Hymn," after which Mrs. Chambers gave an address showing the relation of the Y. W. C. T. U. to the W. C. T. U., an address which served to strengthen the bond between the W's and Y's of the county, and which caused the girls to realize more than ever their relation to the grand organization of the W. C. T. U. and to resolve to better fit themselves for their work in supplementing that of the W's and to be in readiness to carry on the work so grandly begun.

After discussion it was decided to continue the reunions, the next one to be held in Port Allegany.

The Y's also decided to have a county banner and a committee was appointed to decide on the motto and to make other necessary arrangements.

The reports of the committee on plan of work and resolutions were adopted as follows:

PLAN OF WORK.

That juvenile work be taken up as soon as possible according to the plans of L. T. L's given by Miss Gordon and that we recommend that all Y's work for the children in their vicinity, to bring them into the day and Sabbath schools, providing clothing where necessary.

That we recommend that Y unions secure the literature published for the W's and make it a study for themselves and then give or loan it to their friends and urge them to read it.

That we urge the unions to persevere in the efforts to interest the gentlemen members in the regular lines of work.

That in all our work we remember that we are a Christian as well as a temperance union.

That the Y's take up flower mission work, observing especially Flower Mission day, June 9th, New Year's day and Memorial day.

That Y's join their county superintendent in making the session given them at the county convention, one that will be helpful to their work and workers and that will give a better idea of the object and necessity of this organization.

That this plan of work be published and that each union supply themselves with copies to assist them in carrying out the work throughout the year.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, We recognize the overshadowing presence of our Heavenly Father in his merciful preservation of nearly all our lives; therefore be it

Resolved, That we will do all in our power by precept and example to secure a better observance of the Sabbath, and we will not rest until the divine command is observed, "Remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy."

Resolved, That realizing as we do that evil loves darkness and flies before light, we will endeavor reverently to study God's laws as written in the human body in order that we may be able to give truthful and pure information to the young whom God places in our care and lead them to regard the body as God's temple to be kept sacred from evil deeds and thoughts.

Resolved, That while deeply regretting the absence of Miss Schock from our midst, and sadly missing the counsel and advice she so efficiently rendered at our last reunion we join in heartfelt thanksgiving to our Heavenly Father for so mercifully restoring her to her people and the Y's of Pennsylvania, that she may continue her work for us and for the temperance cause throughout our land.

The reunion closed with delegates and visitors joining hands and singing "Blest be the Tie that Binds."

AMONG the great calamities recorded in history, the following table shows precedence in destruction from natural causes.

Year. Place.	Persons Killed.
1137—Sicily	15,000
1158—Syria	20,000
1268—Cilicia	60,000
1456—Naples	40,000
1531—Lisbon	30,000
1626—Naples	70,000
1667—Schamaki	80,000
1693—Sicily	100,000
1703—Aquila, Italy	5,000
1703—Yeddo, Japan	200,000
1706—The Abruzzi	15,000
1716—Algiers	20,000
1731—Pekin	100,000
1746—Lima and Callao	18,000
1754—Grand Cairo	40,000
1755—Lisbon	50,000
1759—Syria	20,000
1797—Country between Santa Fe Panama	40,000
[illegible]	[illegible]
1857—Calabria	10,000
1868—Towns in Peru and Ecuador	25,000
1875—San Jose de Cucuta, Columbia	14,000

The above list of losses was caused mainly by earthquakes. The historic floods were as follows:

Year. Place.	Persons Killed.
1571—China	300,000
1874—Mill River, Mass	150
1874—Egypt, the Nile	250
1879—Murcia, Spain	1,000
1887—Yellow River, China	900,000

THE veterans are very much pleased with the action of the president in authorizing a modification of the civil service rules so as to allow the reinstatement, without examination, of any veteran dismissed from the classified service. This affects all discharged employes of the government, that are veterans, during the first three years of Cleveland's administration. The action of the president in this matter is generally approved of as it will enable hundreds of deserving men to get the places back that the democrats unjustly deprived them of. The president took a long time to consider this question because he is opposed to the idea of making a class of privileged office holders and was somewhat afraid that the precedent so set might at some time be used to public detriment. But he finally decided that justice to the veterans demanded the action and that the men who fought to preserve the government are entitled to everything in the shape of privileges that can be given them.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
CENSUS OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C. May 1, 1889.

To the Medical Profession:

The various medical associations and the medical profession will be glad to learn that Dr. John S. Billings, surgeon U. S. Army, has consented to take charge of the report on the mortality and vital statistics of the United States as returned by the eleventh census.

As the United States has no system of registration of vital statistics, such as is relied upon by other civilized nations for the purpose of ascertaining the actual movement of population, our census [illegible] near an approximate estimate of the birth and death rates of much the larger part of the country, which is entirely unprovided with any satisfactory system of state and municipal registration.

In view of this, the census office, during the month of May this year, will issue to the medical profession throughout the country "physician's registers" for the purpose of obtaining more accurate returns of deaths than it is possible for the enumerators to make. It is earnestly hoped that physicians in every part of the country will co-operate with the census office in this important work. The record should be kept from June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890. Nearly 26,000 of these registration books were filled up and returned to the office in 1880, and nearly all of them used for statistical purposes. It is hoped that double this number will be obtained for the eleventh census.

Physicians not receiving registers can obtain them by sending their names and addresses to the census office, and, with the register, an official envelope which requires no stamp will be provided for their return to Washington.

If all medical and surgical practitioners throughout the country will lend their aid, the mortality and vital statistics of the eleventh census will be more comprehensive and complete than they have ever been. Every physician should take a personal pride in having this report as full and accurate as it is possible to make it.

It is hereby promised that all information obtained through this source shall be held strictly confidential.

ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE United Lumber Company, Limited, has been dissolved by the unanimous resolution of said company, and all business of the same will be wound up and closed. All persons having any claims against said United Lumber Company, Limited, are requested to present them at once to J. J. Newman, Buffalo, N. Y., or to Sheridan Gorton, attorney, Smethport, Pa.

F. H. GOODYEAR, Chairman.
J. J. NEWMAN, Secretary.

June 28, 1889.-4t.

Incorporation Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to Hon. T. A. Morrison, Additional Law Judge of the 48th Judicial District, on Wednesday, July 17, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., under the Act of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the incorporation of "The Smethport Odd Fellow Hall Association," for the purpose of the building and maintaining a hall for the use of Odd Fellow and other societies.

J. H. TATE,
J. N. CHOATE,
H. W. RUBIN.

Smethport, Pa., June 28, 1889.-4t.

TAYLOR'S

Air-Tight Crystal Butter Package

Preserves and keeps butter in its natural flavor for any length of time. For sale in McKean and Elk county by

6-21 tf. BLAKE & WOOD, Eldred, Pa.

Smethport ∴ Planing ∴ Mill.

Water Street, Foot of Franklin.

J. BAKER & SONS,

Manufacturers of

WINDOW and DOOR FRAMES

SIDING, CEILING.

Wainscotting, Facing, Etc., Etc.

CUSTOM WORK

Done in a first-class manner and on short notice.

BUILDERS' MATERIALS.

Builders will do well to call on us for their lumber, as we can furnish all kinds in short order at reasonable prices.

Contractors & Builders.

To this branch of our business we will devote special attention. None but skilled workmen are employed, and we guarantee satisfaction.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT
—OF—
Smethport School District.

For the Year Ending June, 1889.

C. R. KING, Treasurer, and others in account with Smethport School District.

Cr.			
By paid and took up old bonds Nos. 61, 62 and 63	$ 300 00		
By paid interest on same and interest coupons	115 00		
By paid orders drawn on bond funds	2,630 78		
	$3,045 78		
By Treas. Com. at 2 per cent	60 91		$3,106 69
By paid orders drawn on school funds	$3,228 51		
By Treas. Com. at 2 per cent	64 57		3,293 08
By balance due from Treas. King	$ 24		
By balance due from ex-Col. Smith	17 27		
By bal. due from ex-Treas. Gifford	07		
By bal. due from ex-Col. Quinlisk	77 31		94 89
			$6,494 66
Dr.			
To bal. due from ex-Col. Smith last audit	$ 67 27		
Amount paid by him to Treas. King	50 00	$ 50 00	
Balance unpaid	$ 17 27		17 27
To bal due from ex-Treas. Gifford, last audit	5 88		
Amount paid by him to Treas. King	5 81	5 81	
Balance unpaid	07		07
To dup. 1889 to Col'r Quinlisk School, 16 mills	2,770 49		
Bond, 4 mills	665 04		
To 5 per cent. added to $453.46 of dup. after 6 months	22 67		
	$3,458 20		
Minus amount paid to Treas. King	$3,105 91		3,105 91
Minus 5 per cent dis. allowed on $2,395.45	119 77		
Minus 2 per cent. com. to col. on $2,235.18	45 32		
Minus 5 per cent com. to col. on $1,013.03	50 65		
Minus exonerations allowed	59 72	$3,380 87	
Bal. due from Col. Quinlisk	77 33		77 33
To proceeds of sale of bonds 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5			2,500 00
To unseated taxes from County Treasurer			220 81
			295 54
To state appropriation to tuition fees from W. F. Shore			112 88
To proceeds sale of outhouse			8 00
			$6,494 66
To balances brot down, King $0.24, Smith $17.27, Gifford $0 07, Quinlisk $77.33			$94 89
RESOURCES.			
The above balance			$94 89
LIABILITIES.			
Outstanding orders			$ 227 00
Outstanding bonds 63, 72, 73, 74 and 75			500 00
Outstanding bonds 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5			2,500 00

And now, June 20, 1889, having examined the accounts and vouchers of C. R. King, Treasurer, and others above named, we find and report balances due as above set forth.

J. W. McCARTY, }
JOHN FORREST, } Auditors.

FOURTH OF JULY

—AT—

PEANUT JOHN'S

Main Street, Smethport.

Ice Cream,

Lemonade,

Sandwiches,

—o Also a Fine Stock of o—

CONFECTIONERY,

Nuts, Fruits, Etc.

BROWNELL BROS

—IS—

HEADQUARTERS!

—FOR—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

ETC., ETC.

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

January 1, 1886.

A $60.00 Sewing Machine

FOR $14.90.

This is the "Singer Model" Machine (the *original* Singer—patent having expired). Equal to any ever made. *Superior* to many. Thoroughly well made. *Warranted for 5 years*, (signed and *registered* guaranty). Superbly finished. Walnut top and cover; drop leaf; 3 drawers. Complete with full set of nickel plated attachments and all necessary needles, bobbins and tools. Have others with 4 and 6 drawers and one without drawers or case for $12.75. Also many other useful articles on which we can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Standard Watches at unusually close figures. Send for catalogues.

A. T. EVANS & CO., 182 State St., Chicago.

9-21-tf

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Quarter Sessions, &c., at Smethport, Pa., on the 9th day of July, A. D., 1889, for the transfer of a certain license for a hotel, known as the Oil City House, situate on the south side of Main street, in the first ward of the City of Bradford, at Nos. 165 and 169, granted to A. L. Wyman, of the first ward of Bradford City, McKean county, Pa., on the 27th day of May, A. D. 1889, to commence in force and effect on June 3d, A. D. 1889, from the aforesaid A. L. Wyman to James Madden, hotel clerk, and Thomas Becker, wholesale delivery clerk, both of the first ward, in the aforesaid City of Bradford, McKean county, Pa.

McSWEENY & BYLES,
Atty's for Petitioners.

6-14-3w.

Administrator's sale of Real Estate.

THE UNDERSIGNED, ADMINISTRATOR of the estate of Michael McElwee, deceased, late of the township of Keating, will sell at public sale on Monday, the eighth day of July, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, the following real estate belonging to the estate of the said decedent, situate in the township of Keating, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at a beech the southwest corner of lot No. 16 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in said township of Keating; thence north 89½ degrees west, seventy-three and four-tenths rods more or less to the southeast corner of lot No. 19; thence by line of said lot No. 19 and line of lot No. 17 north 2 degrees east one hundred and fifty-five and two-tenths rods, more or less, to the southwest corner of lot No. 10 being the northeast corner of lot No. 17; thence by line of lot No. 10 south 87¾ degrees, east seventy-four and three-tenths rods, more or less, to the north-west corner of lot No. 16; thence south 2½ degrees west by line of lot No. 16 one hundred and forty-six rods more or less to the place of beginning. Containing sixty-two and three-tenths acres of land with the usual allowance of six per cent for roads, &c. Being lot No. 18 of the Bingham allotment aforesaid and part of warrant No. 2236, having thereon a frame house and barn and orchard.

To be sold by order of court free of the widows exemption. Terms of sale, cash on the confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

WILLIAM HASKILL,
Administrator.

June 12, 1889-3t.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED at once to sell the only Authentic, Complete and Graphic

History of the Johnstown Flood.

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

with views of all sorts connected with the terrible scenes of the mighty inundation. 12 mo. 400 pages price $1.50. Liberal Terms. Thousands want it. Demand is immense. Send quickly 50 cents for outfit to J. W. Keeler & Co., 625 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

New Spring Stock

JUST RECEIVED AT

D. C. YOUNG'S.

Before going out of town to buy goods, call and examine the

RARE ∴ BARGAINS

which I have just purchased in the Metropolis for cash. Every department is crowded full of them.

Never so many useful articles as to-day on the

Five and Ten Cent Counters.

Headquarters for all kinds of

House Furnishing Goods,

WALL PAPER,

CARPETS, RUGS, LACE CURTAINS AND DRAPERY, CURTAIN POLES.

WINDOW SHADES

made and put up at short notice, at lowest possible prices.

One hundred patterns of beautiful White Goods, for ladies' and children's dresses. Also fine assortment of popular

JAMESTOWN DRESS GOODS

Summer Shawls and Jackets in great variety.

Ladies' $2.00 Shoes and $3.00 Hand-turned Shoes a specialty. Agent for

GOKEY'S CELEBRATED SHOES.

Store opposite the Court House.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, May 2, 1889.

C. E. GROVER,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

And Proprietor of the

∴ Port Allegany Planing Mill. ∴

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Siding, Flooring, Ceiling

BRACKETS, MOULDING, &c.

All Kinds of

DRESSED LUMBER TO ORDER.

Plans and Specifications for Buildings furnished on application. All work guaranteed.

C. E. GROVER,

3-28-1y. PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

TO THE PUBLIC!

Of This and Neighboring Towns.

I now offer an extra quality of

Lime, ∴ Calcined ∴ Plaster

Washed Hair and Land Paster

for the lowest prices ever offered in this town. To those who wish to use

CEMENT OR WATER LIME,

for walls of cellar bottoms, I wish to say that I have a large quantity of these for corresponding low prices. These goods are all kept at a central location for the entire neighborhood, and as I buy in large quantities, have no expense for storage or transportation from railroad, I cannot, much less will not, be undersold. Special prices offered to jobbers. Mechanics or any one desiring a large quantity, come and get or write for prices before buying elsewhere.

J. M. TRACY,

4-3-89-3m. EAST SMETHPORT.

BUSH & McINTOSH,

Manufacturers of

Door & Window Frames

Flooring, Siding,

Ceiling, Etc.

Sash and Blinds Furnished to Order.

CUSTOM PLANING

done on short notice.

Also manufacturers of

LEVER HANDLES, WHIFFLETREES, NECK-YOKES, AND ALL KINDS OF TURNED WORK.

Saws Gummed to order

Shop opposite W. N. Y. & P. depot,

East : Smethport.

v25n2y1.

∴ BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES. ∴

All Styles, Prices, Grades and Terms.

FIRST-CLASS

BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS

at prices that will surprise you. Air Rifles $2.00. The neatest Writing Desks out. Rubber Goods (Archer brand) wholesale and retail. Everything in Rubber Stamp line. Printing Presses, Seal Presses, etc.

W. A. WOODBURY,

2-28tf 43 and 45 Mechanic St., Bradford, Pa.

WHITFIELD & OLMSTEAD

HOUSE

SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS,

Mechanic St., Smethport, Pa.

Photo Copying in Crayon

A LIFE SIZE PORTRAIT IN ELEGANT GILT FRAME FOR ONLY TEN DOLLARS.

v25n29tf

BONANZA TO AGENTS SAMPLES FREE [illegible]

Wonderful the quantity, and fine,
Of our new and beautiful dry goods line;
Lowest prices beneath the sky,
Latest styles in large supply.
Goods as fine as ever made,
Manufactured for fancy trade;
If you need a dress, or suit
Tis the spot beyond dispute,
Ladies wraps of every kind,
Suited to perplex the mind;
And for gentlemen, hats, shoes or clothes,
Are you going to buy without seeing those?
They are from abroad and tailor made,
Will leave all others far in the shade.
For price and quality 'tis wonderful too,
But still we think it's the thing to do:
Although we live here in the woods,
We have a wonderful line of goods,
And what is sure, still seldom told,
We've never yet been undersold,
And now that spring is at the door
We invite you all to Stickney's store.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

For out-of-town trade we have an Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. We pay the freight.

HERSEE & CO.,

Mammoth ∴ Retail ∴ Manufacturers,

247 to 255 Ellicott Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

We Lead But Never Follow.

Your Homes—How to Furnish Them.

A 9 Room House Furnished Complete for $396.25.

Those who think that a thousand dollar outfit is essential to house-keeping will learn with surprise that we will supply every article of furniture needed in a nine-room house for $396.25—not only the articles of necessity, but many pieces usually regarded as luxuries. The list of the outfit is as follows: The price of each article of furniture and the cost per room is given in detail.

PARLOR.

Parlor suite of six pieces, consisting of arm chair, patent rocker, divan, and two reception chairs, upholstered in the best imported plush, $35; parlor table, any wood, $5; easel, any wood, $3; hanging cabinet, with bevel mirror, $4.50; pier glass, walnut or cherry frame, bevel mirror, $20; [illegible] Total $106.20

DINING ROOM.

Eight-foot extension table, any wood, $10; six high-backed antique oak or cherry chairs, $9; sideboard, oak or cherry, beveled mirror, one drawer lined for silver, $15. Total $34.

LIVING ROOM AND LIBRARY.

Writing desk and book case combined, $13; Turkish lounge, $8; large upholstered easy chair, $10; library table, $6; tall antique oak rocker, $3.50; reception chair, $3.50; reed rocker, $2.50; [illegible] Total $71.

KITCHEN.

Kitchen table with drawer, $1.50; two kitchen chairs, $1. Total, $2.50.

HALL.

Hat rack, oak or cherry with beveled mirror $15; hall chair, high back, solid oak, $1.75. Total, $16.75.

GUEST CHAMBER.

Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak, four pieces, bedstead, bureau, washstand and commode, with beveled glass, $35; spring bed, $5; mattress, $5; pillows, $2; rocker and two chairs, $5. Total, $58.

FAMILY CHAMBER.

Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak, four pieces, bedstead, bureau, washstand and towel rack, with bevel glass, $35; spring, hair mattress and pillows, $18; [illegible] Total, $68.50.

SERVANT'S ROOM.

Bedstead, all hard wood, spring bed, mattress and pillow, $6.75; bureau, $6; washstand, $2; rocker, 1; cane seat chair, $1; mirror, 75c. Total, $16.75.

BATH ROOM.

Towel rack and mirror. Total, $1.

N. B.—We will sell any article in above list at price quoted.

To Buy Furniture Right, Buy where it is Made.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York can afford.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884.

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

KERNS & POWELL,

Successors to Brooks & Ogilvie,

Contractors ∴ and ∴ Builders,

And Dealers in all kinds of

DRESSED LUMBER.

All business entrusted to their hands will be given prompt attention and satisfactorily done.

SHOP ON FULTON STREET,

In Rear of Hamlin Bank. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] on your paper shows the time to [illegible] address of your paper changed, [illegible] as well as the new one. [illegible] your paper stopped, pay arrearages [illegible] will continue it [illegible] the [illegible] whether you take it from [illegible]

[illegible] the paper regularly let us [illegible] every man's paper every week, [illegible] with the mails when not re[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., June 28, 1889.

[illegible] Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

[illegible]

[illegible] to decorate.

[illegible] of last Friday was rather [illegible]

[illegible] everybody's duty to decorate on the Fourth of July

[illegible] Jewett has been appointed postmaster at [illegible] City

[illegible] to Smethport and see the elephant [illegible] Independence day.

[illegible] correspondence was unavoidably [illegible] out of this issue

[illegible] W. N. Y. & P. railroad officials [illegible] this place last Tuesday.

[illegible] many should now disport themselves [illegible] the surf of the briny deep

[illegible] of gipsys camped in this [illegible] hood the latter part of last week.

[illegible] Wormer, agent for the W. N. [illegible] railroad is the happy father of a [illegible]

[illegible] property has been damaged by [illegible] removal of logs deposited on it by [illegible] flood

[illegible] walk on East Main street, [illegible] the Byron property, is a blessing [illegible]

[illegible] D. H. Gallup has removed [illegible] tall weeds and grass around [illegible] grounds.

[illegible] greatest success, Brac[illegible] Girl at Kittredge opera [illegible] July 4th afternoon and evening.

[illegible] new residence of W. H. Knight, [illegible] Main street, adds to the handsome [illegible] appearance of that part of the town.

[illegible] Wilson of the *Democrat*, has [illegible] some improvements in his [illegible] and the postoffice department.

[illegible] Wm. Storrs, of Hinsdale, N. Y., [illegible] occupy the pulpit of the Baptist [illegible] this place, next Sunday, morning [illegible] evening.

[illegible] number of the citizens of Bradford [illegible] on excessive taxation. They have appealed to the court this week to [illegible] wrongs.

One of the finest views that this country [illegible] can be obtained at the stone [illegible] S. A. Backus, on the eastern [illegible] of the town hill.

[illegible] young people fled from the [illegible] of the world last Sunday, [illegible] in the hillside woods, and [illegible] meadows.

[illegible] are in receipt of a beautiful song [illegible] "The torrents came upon them, [illegible] Johnstown Disaster," published [illegible] Son & Co., Chicago.

[illegible] *Era* says that the high white [illegible] not in favor this season. New [illegible] have sworn off on white or gray [illegible] and stick to black al[illegible]

Frank Freeman [illegible] of the Death-bed [illegible] romance, the plot of which [illegible] in this section will be found entertaining. [illegible] published on the outside of [illegible]

[illegible] want to judge by gossip, every [illegible] in the country will be represented by Bradford [illegible] this season — [illegible] By Bradford [illegible] and New Yorkers. [illegible] we apply [illegible]

Widower's "Merry Makers" sustained [illegible] reputation as first-class performers, [illegible] Friday and Saturday evenings. They [illegible] "Woman Against Woman," and [illegible] Will" to good houses.

[illegible] are informed that E. Thum, the [illegible] cigar manufacturer, is [illegible] to move his business to Main [illegible] this place. He will occupy the [illegible] vacated by Henry Wirth [illegible] tailor.

[illegible] will be pleased to learn [illegible] tamed by electricity [illegible] become the new process. The [illegible] was very slow and the sooner [illegible] sooner it is done [illegible] Wellsboro Gazette.

[illegible] Wright, of the Wright [illegible] may well be proud of his success [illegible] culturist. We had the pleasure [illegible] our eyes on some strawberries [illegible] from his garden, one measuring [illegible] for one inch and a half.

[illegible] so commonly used to [illegible] cheese, chewing gum, [illegible] of candy and all kinds of [illegible] to be dangerous [illegible] its use for [illegible] article of food has been forbidden [illegible] France.—*Scientific American.*

[illegible] of the Smethport Miner [illegible] blank as candidate for [illegible] and if the Republicans [illegible] county have any gratitude [illegible] for untiring work in behalf [illegible] party, they will see to [illegible] nominated and elected.— [illegible]

[illegible] some research into the [illegible] McKean county history, that [illegible] legal business [illegible] in the courts of the county [illegible] the years of '73 and '75 as there [illegible] seven years previous to [illegible] needless to say that the oil [illegible] accounts for the fact.

[illegible] recorded that Julius Caesar [illegible] the Rhine in sixteen days. But [illegible] at Sunbury lately when [illegible] 1,000 feet in length and [illegible] bearing loaded trains, was [illegible] less than [illegible] hundred men were engaged [illegible] in its construction. [illegible]

[illegible] mosquitoes, take of gum [illegible] about one-third the size [illegible] evaporate it by placing [illegible] and holding it over a [illegible] that it does not ignite. [illegible] will soon fill the room and [illegible] and they will not [illegible] though the windows should [illegible] all night.

Dr. [illegible] Small of Sedalia, Mo., recently [illegible] any man $500, who [illegible] mad dog he had captured, [illegible] trust to the doctor's [illegible] several applicants [illegible] to bared his arm [illegible] a piece out of it, dying [illegible] afterward. The madstone [illegible] applied with apparent success, as the [illegible] still alive at last reports.

[illegible] have occasionally per[illegible] their fellow mortals [illegible] some [illegible] individuals [illegible] Edmund Burke [illegible] A tradesman [illegible] him to discharged a [illegible] all to pay the principal, [illegible] interest. "Sir," was the [illegible] principal to pay the [illegible] my interest to pay the principal.

—It should be remembered by the citizens of the town, that much of the success of the Independence day celebration depends upon them. They should befittingly decorate their homes, and so assist in making the town present as handsome an appearance as possible. It must also be remembered that there will be thousands of people in Smethport on this day, and means must be provided to feed the hungry multitude.

—A shrewd young business man of this place was recently persuaded by a conscientious printer to do a little advertising. He started in with a few local notices and since the first issue of this paper containing them, the aforesaid shrewd young business man has been very particular about their appearance. If an item is omitted he gets into those kind of fits that old farmer Squedunk's setting hen is troubled with, when she is off her favorite nest. Moral—"Experience is the best teacher."

—A free-for-all fight occurred at East Smethport last Wednesday evening, in which a man by the name of Richard Welch drew a revolver and fired at John McCarty of this place. McCarty escaped injury and took refuge in the postoffice, whence he was followed by Welch who still flourished the shooting-iron. Welch was captured at this point, by Postmaster Tracy and others, and was subsequently given a hearing before Esquire Allen. As bail was not furnished, he was lodged in the county jail, to await trial.

—Dogs are believed to feed on human flesh in some instances. There is a tradition that comes down from the war times of American Independence, that substantiates the theory. After the battles of the Revolutionary war, many bodies were destroyed by wolves, when there were scant means at hand for burying the slain. Much hydrophobia prevailed among the wolves, and they were so bold in the then sparsely settled districts that they often fought with the settlers dogs. Hydrophobia was of course disseminated, with an appetite for human flesh, among the dogs, until it became a regular epedimic.

—A Nebraska paper narrates this educational incident. A high school girl, class A, being told by her teacher to parse the sentence "He kissed me," consented reluctantly, because opposed to speaking of private affairs in public. "He," she commenced, with unnecessary emphasis and a fond lingering over the word that brought crimson to her cheeks, "is a pronoun, third person singular number, masculine gender, a gentleman pretty well fixed, universally considered a good catch. Kissed is a verb, transitive—too much so, regular—every evening indicative mood—indicating affection first and third person, plural number and governed by circumstances. Me—oh, everybody knows me," and down she went.

—Frank P. Hoover, a young man of rare qualities, who 'till within the past year resided with his parents in East Smethport, met with a sad fate last Wednesday, at Lopez, Sullivan county, where he was employed in a lumbering establishment as setter. Hoover, who commanded big wages, being an experienced and skilled workman, was on duty at the time of the accident. He was standing in a narrow passage-way near a partition, in the mill, when a log was thrown upon him from the carriage, bearing him to the floor and crushing his skull. Had there been room in the passage-way to jump aside, death would probably have not claimed this exemplary young man, and hosts of friends, both in this place and Lopez, would not have mourned his untimely demise. The remains were brought to Smethport last Saturday and were interred in Rose Hill cemetery on Sunday. The Knights of the Maccabees, of which order he was a respected member, from Emporium, Keating Summit, Liberty and Port Allegany came here by special train and escorted the remains to their last resting place. The beautiful burial service of the order were used, Past Commander Gerwick, of Port Allegany acting as master of ceremonies.

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

G. K. Brownell visited Bradford last Wednesday.

Dr. W. W. Rice and wife of Port Allegany, was in town Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. D. M. Braisted returned from their wedding tour last Monday evening.

Peanut John the big confectioner and tropical fruit dealer visited Bradford last Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Tolle, of Oil City, is visiting at the residence of A. K. DeLong in East Smethport.

George Smith and wife of this place returned from their matrimonial trip to Olean, last Wednesday.

J. K. Loder, of a prominent New York hardware firm, was visiting with friends in this place, on Sunday last.

Deputy Prothonotary Brawley, Dr. Sprague and Dr. Pierce are on a fishing trip in Potter county this week.

Rev. J. H. McCandless departed for New York last Monday, intending to sail on the following Wednesday, in company with his friends, for Europe.

John Reilly and George Backus, two well known young gentlemen of this place, returned from Rochester, last week, where they have been attending the business university. They are well pleased with the institution.

Hon. S. A. Backus, of this place, informs us that if he lives till the 15th day of next month, he will have arrived at the very venerable age of 75 years. There is probably no man in McKean county to-day who can entertain one with more interesting reminiscences than Mr. Backus.

Fresh Marblehead lime always on hand, also cement, plaster, hair and brick, etc., at A. Reilly's.

Gold and silver watches and all kinds of jewelry at M. Rosenfield's.

A Rattlesnake Story "Nipped in The Bud."

An enormous rattlesnake was reported to have been seen in East Smethport last Tuesday, about noon, by E. E. DeLong, an employee of the W. N. Y. & P. railroad. He claimed that the snake was in the act of swallowing a toad, when discovered and by the time he had procured a club it had escaped by crawling under the sidewalk. It was later reported that Z. W. Georgia, of that place had despatched the monster, and had removed eight rattles from its tail. A representative of the Miner in company with a gentleman whose curiosity was aroused, determined upon seeing the remains of his venomous lordship, as that species of reptile had not been seen in this locality for many years. They went to the scene of the execution radiant with hope, but found in the place of a deadly rattler, a snake of plebeian descent. Thus kind, reader, you are not subjected to the task of perusing a column of scientific research, and an error in a history of the county that is being prepared, has been avoided.

The Coming Event Casts Its Shadow Before.

The small boy is already putting in his supply of combustibles, and the citizens of the town are making preparations in every way for a glorious time. There is every reason to believe that the Fourth of July, 1889, will be day unparalelled in the history of Smethport.

The hose company and other organizations and the citizens of this place, deserve great praise for their sturdy efforts in making preparations for the reception of the multitude. Reduced rates have been arranged on the W. N. Y. & P. railroad for the benefit of visitors. A special train has also been secured to connect with Nos. 1 and 4, at Larrabee, in order to give the people of Emporium, Port Allegany and other points, an opportunity to arrive at 7.30 a. m. and depart for their homes at [illegible].30 p. m.

A grand procession of 1,000 men will parade the principal streets of the town and this combined with hose and bicycle racing, music of renowned bands, balloon exhibition, a base ball game, five hundred dollars' worth of fire works, a ball in the evening, and many other attractions, will make up a day at the county seat, that our neighbors cannot afford to miss.

Hurrah for American pageantry

If you want good mortar, use the Marblehead lime. 5 17 2m

The finest line of ladies and children's shoes in town at M. Rosenfield's.

RULES

Governing Caucuses, Adopted by the Republican Party of McKean County.

Republican caucuses shall be held at the regular polling places in each election district on the day fixed by the Republican county committee and shall be opened except in [illegible] at [illegible] o'clock, p. m., of said day and kept open at least two hours, and no longer unless the caucus before commencing to ballot decided by vote that the caucus shall be kept open longer than the two hours and if so decided the length of time for which it shall be kept open must be then fixed by the caucus, provided however, that in [illegible] and Foster townships the caucus shall be opened at 4 o'clock p. m., and kept open for at least three hours subject, however to the foregoing provisions.

Provided also that in [illegible] township the caucus shall be opened at 5 o'clock p. m., and remain open for two hours subject to the foregoing provisions.

Provided that in Lafayette township the caucus shall be held [illegible] in Lafayette.

Provided, that the caucus for second district of Keating township shall be held at Aiken.

2. Each caucus shall be called to order by the members of the county committee, if present, and if not, by some other person qualified to vote at said caucus and said caucus shall first proceed to the election by a vote of some person as permanent chairman of said caucus, who shall also be judge of said caucus, and two persons as inspectors and clerks of said caucus, all of whom shall be sworn according to law to perform their duties with fidelity and in accordance with the provisions of the acts of assembly governing party caucus.

3. Delegates and other officers elected at such caucus shall be elected by ballot, (except as affirmed [illegible]) and in no other manner.

4. The judge and inspectors shall make and deliver to the person or persons having the highest number of votes a certificate of the votes cast, which certificate shall be his credentials of election.

5. All Republicans being qualified electors of the election district in which any caucus is held and no others except persons entitled to vote on age or persons naturalized since the last election shall be entitled to vote at such caucus.

6. The judge and at least one of the inspectors of any caucus shall be satisfied before receiving each vote that the person offering such vote is qualified under the provisions of section five of these rules and in all cases of doubt the judge shall examine under oath the person offering such vote as to whether he is entitled to vote under the provisions of said rule.

7. There shall be elected by the caucus of each election district two delegates to represent said district in the county convention and one person as member of the county committee for said election district for the ensuing year. In case a vacancy caused by death, removal or resignation the chairman of the county committee is authorized to fill said vacancy.

8. All Republican caucuses in the county of McKean shall be conducted in accordance with these rules and under the provisions of the acts of June 29th, 1881, respectively.

Acknowledgements.

The following letters sufficiently explain themselves:

LOCK HAVEN PA. June 21 1889.

A. E. Armstrong, Esq.

DEAR SIR—Hon. C. A. Mayer has handed to the Lock Haven Relief Committee $40.00 as our proportion of your citizen's donation to our flood sufferers, for which please accept the grateful thanks of the Mayor, the Committee and the citizens. Very truly yours,

GEO. W. MASON, Mayor.
Per T. C. CARSON, Sec'y
Relief Committee.

LOCK HAVEN PA., June 22, 1889.

A. E. Armstrong, Esq.

DEAR SIR—Yours of [illegible] favor of the 19th inst. containing draft on New York for one hundred and twenty two dollars was received. I have turned over to the Relief Committee of this city sixty-one dollars and forwarded a like amount to the Relief Committee of Renovo, in compliance with the request contained in your letter. With many thanks for the generous donation of the people of your borough I am very respectfully yours, etc. C. A. MAYER.

RENOVO PA., June 26, 1889.

A. E. Armstrong, Esq.

DEAR SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt through Hon. C. A. Mayer of Lock Haven a check for $61.00 being one-half of the contribution so kindly made by the citizens of Smethport to the sufferers of Renovo from the late disastrous floods. Please express to your people our grateful thanks for their kind remembrance of us in our distress. Yours truly

THOS. A. LOCKARD
Chairman Relief Committee Renovo

Highest price in cash paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

Remember M. Rosenfield is here to stay. He receives the latest styles every day—especially in clothing.

DUKE CENTRE.

James Hunt of State Line, was in the burg this week.

John McLaren was called to Philadelphia last Saturday, to attend the funeral of a near relative.

R. M. Brown came up from the Clarendon field last Friday.

W. G. Nobles drove over to Olean last Monday.

Miss Berdie Fisher came home from her school at Allegany on Wednesday, the school closing on that day.

Robert Bean and Richard Currie were in Bradford Saturday.

E. B. Jenks of Jamestown, was in town last week.

D. W. Sillery was in Bradford on Tuesday.

I. S. Rogers attended the exercises at Alfred Centre university this week.

Patrick Quinn of Bradford, was in town Monday and Tuesday of this week.

W. H. Randall and son Willie came home from Maine last week.

Keystone Chapter No. 2, enjoyed an excellent time at their picnic held at Rock City last week Wednesday. About fifty members attended, accompanied by Randall's Cornet Band. Music, poetry, dancing, partaking of the nutritious element, etc. All things secured united to make a pleasant and most enjoyable affair of it.

G. E. Abbott of Salamanca, was in town one or two days this week.

Children's day exercises were held at Disciple's church last Sabbath evening. An unusually large congregation was entertained by the children, who did their parts excellently. Superintendent McEvoy has the management of the young people down "pat."

Races at Bradford this week attracted a good many of our lovers of the steed to that place.

Republican caucus at Union hall this week Saturday.

J. C. Olds, Farmers' Valley, Pa., has on hand a quantity of Conklin wagons made especially for the lumber and bark business. Also has for sale the Walter A. Wood mowing machine, which has no equal in the market. Also, has the Walter A. Wood steel wheel hay rake. Farmers are invited to call and examine.

You can save 25 per cent. by buying your clothing at M. Rosenfield's next to the postoffice, Smethport.

Married.

E. S. McCarty, the Main street confectioner, and Miss Louisa Ream, of this place were joined in hymeneal bonds at Wellsville, N. Y., on Thursday the 20th inst. They returned to this place last Wednesday. Their many friends wish them happiness and a voyage of sunshine on the sea of matrimony.

Marblehead lime is sold in Smethport only by A. Reilly, Agent.

Hats, caps, boots and shoes at M. Rosenfield's.

St. Lukes Church.

Services on Sunday next,—Morning prayer at 10.30 a. m.,—Evening prayer at 5 p. m. Anthem: "O Give thanks unto the Lord."—Jackson.

BRADFORD BRIEFS.

Charles M. Tucker of No. 173 South Mechanic street, who has been sojourning in Virginia for the past six months, is home on a visit.

Miss Clarabel Zook is visiting with friends in Buffalo, where she has gone to spend the summer.

A musical and dramatic entertainment was held in Orpheus hall last Monday evening and attracted a good sized audience.

An excursion will be run to Ontario Beach from this city over the B. R. & P. railroad next Saturday, for the accommodation of those who wish to attend the great prize band tournament in which Gilmore's band will participate.

Last Sunday evening at 8 o'clock George Kafon Zahniser, son of Mr. and Mrs. V. Zahniser, died of spinal troubles at his home, No. 30 Kennedy street. He was 24 years of age. The funeral services were held at the house at 8 o'clock Monday evening, and the remains were taken to Mercer, Pa., for interment Tuesday morning.

Wolfe Leggett was arrested for beating his wife last Saturday and now languishes in the lock up, being held for $300 bail.

A game of ball between Pine Line and Oil Exchange nines was played on the Association grounds last Saturday afternoon. It resulted in the defeat of the Oil Exchange boys by a score of 14 to 9. During the game P. Freed of Big Shanty, broke one of the fingers on his left hand.

Pete Kerstetter will open a bowling alley and shooting gallery in the Oil Exchange hotel building.

Miss Carrie Decker is visiting in Edinboro and Franklin, Pa.

Mrs. Lewis Emery was visiting with friends in Titusville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Zeoa of South Mechanic street, have been entertaining Mrs. John Druer of Franklin street, Buffalo, the past week.

Miss Hattie Blackford, aged 22 years, died of consumption at her home on Walker place last Monday morning and was buried Wednesday afternoon. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends.

The hose race which begun last Memorial day has been finished at last by the Citizens running last Monday evening. The race was for two prizes, a silver trumpet and a silver cup. The trumpet was won by the Citizens, their time being 30⅔ seconds. The Whitneys captured the cup with a record of 31, just beating the Ern Hooks, who made it in 31½ seconds. The Johnsons' time was 34 seconds.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis O'Brien celebrated their tin wedding anniversary at their home on Summer street. About fifty guests were present and a very enjoyable time was had.

Adam Saunder, William Dexter and Samuel Patterson of Salamanca, drew $1,000 each at the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery last week.

William H. Leckey formerly of this city, but now of Pittsburg, was visiting with friends in town this week.

Mrs. H. H. Taggart and Miss Emma Taggart are visiting with friends in Kent, Ohio.

Moses Sullivan, Esq., is entertaining his nephew, George S. Shaw of Butler, Pa.

Deputy Sheriff Walter H. Grubb was in town Monday.

Mayor McSweeney was entertaining his brother Joseph McSweeney, of Oil City, during the past week.

The races started last Tuesday and of course it had to rain. However, there was not enough to hurt the course any until the races for that day were over with.

G. C. Dempsey of Springboro, sold pools at the races.

Col. D. Gardner of Warren, and S. P. Boyer of Titusville, are in the city.

C. S. B.

After forty years experience in mason work I now use the standard brand, Marblehead lime. A. REILLY.

Highest price in cash paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's. 5-24-6t.

PORT ALLEGANY.

No, Lilly, we won't give you away.

Dr. J. V. Otto has added a beautiful veranda to his house.

E. H. Arnold is in Potter county this week angling for trout.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hughes are at Cape May this week, enjoying the invigorating sea breezes.

Dr. Louis Balfour, of Eldred, spent a few hours in town on Saturday evening last. He had spent the week on Potter's trout streams and had a fine lot of the speckled beauties to pay him for his trouble.

Miss Kittie Bartle, who has been with relatives in Cuba, N. Y., since March 1st, returned home Saturday evening.

A. J. Hughes is building two dwelling houses on the site of his foundry, which was burned two years ago.

J. C. Brown & Co. are removing their mill from Combs creek to Sugar run in the vicinity of the famous Kinzua bridge. It is rumored that they will engage in lumbering at that point.

A large delegation of the K. O. T. M. visited your town on Sunday to attend the funeral services of Frank Hoover, who was a member of their order.

Elmer Ault was talking through the telephone during the storm, last Friday, and the wire was struck by lightning throwing him across the room and shaking him up considerably.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Shaner returned from the wedding tour last week, and are now at home to their numerous friends.

S. M. Eiffe has recovered from his recent illness and has resumed his duties at Lillibridge & Co's store.

Leon Hogarth is in town visiting his mother. He will return to his duties at Salamanca, this week.

A very severe thunder shower visited us on Friday last, breaking up the game of base ball between the Athletics of Olean and our home team. It was a great disappointment to our people as all had anticipated an exciting and closely contested game. During the progress of the storm a telegraph pole in front of Andy Connelley's restaurant was struck by lightning.

Mrs. Mark Manning, who has been very sick, is slowly recovering.

Burgess Lillibridge gives universal satisfaction in performing the duties of his office. And yet he finds time to play a good game of ball.

Thos. S. Wilkins, of Milwaukee, Wis., is visiting his mother and sister.

W. D. Knowlton is "stoking" engine No. 2, on the C. & P. A. R. R., in place of Billie Bixler, who is on the sick list.

Wm. Allen is dangerously ill with rheumatism.

Miss Villa Robinson, who is attending school at Allegany, N. Y., is home on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Robinson, of Coudersport, spent the Sabbath with Port Allegany friends.

Rev. Mr. Mott, of Knoxville, Pa., conducted services in the Union church on Sunday evening. Mr. Mott is an old veteran of the late war and is badly used up in consequence thereof.

VONDERSPECK.

Highest price in cash paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

Fresh Marblehead lime always on hand, also cement, plaster, hair and brick, etc., at A. Reilly's.

G. A. R. Order.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST,
No. 347, DEP'T PA. G. A. R.
SMETHPORT, PA., June 25, 1889

Order No. 5.

Comrades of McKean Post No. 347, G. A. R., are hereby ordered to assemble at their headquarters in full uniform at 1 o'clock p. m. July 4th. By command,

H. M. CHOATE,
Commander.

L. ROGERS,
Adjutant.

Any of our readers wanting positions right off on salary and expenses paid, with an old and reliable firm, should refer at once to the advertisement in another column, headed "a chance to make money." 19 2w.

Don't fail to look at the Forest City lawn mower before you purchase. They can't be beat. Sprague has them to sell.

KANE TALK.

There was quite a surprise to the natives in Kane borough and Wetmore township.

Cardinal McCloskey, of the Thomson house left Tuesday for California and Oregon.

Judge Morrison was registered at the Hotel Lamont on Saturday. Does this mean reconstruction or reconsideration.

Hon. L. Rogers was at the Kane house on Monday, however he did not let us see his smiling face.

The Jas Campbell well is in the sand, and was shot Tuesday. It is not less than a thirty-barrel well.

The Widower's Merry Makers played to crowded houses on Monday and Tuesday evenings in Griffith's opera house.

Lem Davis left on Thursday last for Roaring Springs, Blair county, to take charge of the large summer resort at that place.

The chances are rather slim for a Fourth of July celebration in our boro. It is not likely that the eagle will scream above a faint whisper, in Kane this year.

The Armstrong & Markam well on the Fogle farm is nearing the sand.

On Saturday the 15th, during the severe storm lightning struck the rig and oil tank on lot 420 belonging to Preston and Weston. Fifty barrels of oil were burned.

Kane has a base ball club and it is the best club we have ever had in the town.

Miss Emma Welker is now presiding over L. D. Bassett's books in his mammoth grocery.

We are pained to record one of the saddest accidents that ever occured in Kane. On Saturday two children, aged two and four years, named Westerberg, were playing on the North Kane railroad on Dawson street when a car loaded with coal broke loose from a south bound train near the Smethport road and ran down the heavy grade killing both children instantly. An older sister tried to rescue them and made a narrow escape of sharing the fate of her two infant sisters.

Chas. Walker's four year-old daughter was drowned at West Kane on the 14th inst. These accidents are sad ones and the parents have the sympathy of every one in this locality.

We see in the Bradford *Star Mail* the announcement of Hon. L. Rogers as a candidate for county treasurer. Mr. Rogers is eminently deserving. He should receive the nomination and the vote of every Republican in McKean county in November and we think he will, as he is urged by the best men in this region.

Kane had a real sensation last week but owing to the prominence of the parties, we say keep quiet, yet a little while.

Had the hotel keepers in Kane hired fewer hacks on election day and furnished a little more cheese to their customers the Prohibition majority would have been beautifully less.

Kane and the surroundings are not as yet suffering much for want of rain.

HONEST RUBE.

Just received a car load of fresh Marble-head lime. For sale by A. Reilly. -9

Cash paid for wool by A. Reilly. 1m

TARPORT ITEMS.

John Denman is sojourning in Cambridgeboro for the benefit of his health.

A. B. Martin, of Jamestown, was shaking hands with friends in this borough, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Shaw are visiting friends and relatives in Olean.

Miss Gay Berry, who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. J. Q. Field, for the purpose of attending school at Bradford, during the past winter, returned to her home, in Pithole, last week for the summer vacation.

Geo Smith is absent on an extended business trip through the Washington oil field.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pease of Brockwayville are visiting in town, the guest of Mrs. R. Troup.

Mrs. Bruce McKinney, accompanied by her nephew, Master Herbie Brandon, is visiting friends and relatives in Allentown, N. Y.

Miss Jennie McKinnie is visiting in Derrick City, this week the guest of Miss Elizabeth Argue.

Mrs. Dr. Sutherland, of Bolivar N. Y., and Miss Jennie Field of Canada, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Field and family.

Miss Ada Bover is lying dangerously ill at her home on Corner street. Dr. Stewart is attending her.

A pleasant ice cream and strawberry social at the M. E. church, last Friday evening, by the young ladies of the Sunday school. It was well patronized and a neat sum of money handed over to the pastor.

At a recent meeting of the school board the following teachers were elected for the ensuing school year. Principal, Mrs. McCann of Bradford grammer department, Miss Louisa Stratton of Rixeville, intermediate Miss Grace Miller of State Line ungraded school Miss Alice Miller of Goodhall N. Y. primary department Miss Winifred Sherman of this place. Salaries range from thirty five to sixty dollars a month.

A nice child's suit for $3 at M. Rosenfield's equal to what you would pay $5 for elsewhere.

If you want good mortar use the Marblehead lime.

WILCOX ITEMS.

Our city is noted for its many churches.

The grass should be cut on our public square.

Dr. Welsh is having the foundation laid for a new private residence.

It don't look well to play ball on the public square.

Esquire Odroph, the gentlemanly manager of the tannery company's business, is back from a short visit to "das gross fatherland." He reports having had a first-class time.

H. N. Harris, proprietor of the Wilcox house, is a prince among landlords and is noted for keeping one of the best and most popular hotels on the line of the P. & E. railroad.

Robert Hall from Kane, came down on his bicycle Tuesday evening and spread his handsome autograph on the Wilcox house register.

Mr. Brown has now a new building for his exchange office and the bank is now known as Bank Surveyor.

We are informed that next week one of our prominent young business men is going to rob Banker Brown, not of his gold, but his highly accomplished daughter.

John Amond has returned home from Erie much improved in health.

The Schultz mansion is one of the most beautiful in this section.

Married.

George Smith, the tonsorial artist, and Miss Ella Stickles, of East Smethport, were united in the bonds of matrimony on Tuesday of this week, by M. N. Allen, Esq., at the residence of the bride. They departed on the 2.30 train for Olean and other points, returning home Wednesday.

Have your books bound. S. Cohen, practical bookbinder of Bradford, is binding books at the court house. Anybody wishing work done can see him or communicate with him by postal card. I will call and show them samples. Pocket books, fans and albums repaired.

Your attention is called to an advertisement in this paper of A. T. Evans & Co., of Chicago, Ill., who are offering a first-class family sewing machine for $14.50. This extremely low price is made to get new customers, for to every one to whom a sewing machine is sold they mail their catalogue, giving full description and wholesale prices of watches, jewelry, sewing machines, books, and a large variety of useful household articles. They give such unquestionable bank references as should assure every one that the firm is entirely reliable.

Japanese Buckwheat.

The subscriber has a quantity of this valuable seed for sale at $1.50 per bushel. It is acknowledged to be the best buckwheat seed grown. Call on or address,

J. C. GALLUP,
Smethport, Pa.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

Ignorance is said to be bliss.

The action in the church on last Sunday of a certain party was ignominious, and is the talk of the town.

Supervisor McKendrick has the road from here to Sergeant in good order.

Rev. J. G. Hann is here this week making calls. He is a welcomed visitor.

Republican caucuses next Saturday evening at the usual place.

Jacob Hafner is having his house painted and otherwise fixed up.

Mrs. W. E. Butts is home from a visit to Fall Brook.

The officers of W. N. Y. & P. railroad were here and went over the new road Tuesday.

The Clermont and Johnsonburg railroad was completed Wednesday.

Postmaster Butts and son Willie, had business at Warren on Friday and Saturday last.

Miss Lulu Butts is home from Fredonia, N. Y., where she has been attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Erlandson, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Andgson, with their families, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting in Wilcox.

J. W. Anderson is convalescent.

The first degree will be conferred on two, the initiatory on one and the third on one candidate at the Odd Fellow lodge next Saturday evening.

I am informed that Rev. Hann preached a very powerful sermon in the Union church here last Sabbath. Sorry I was unable to attend.

Mrs. Fred Welsh, wife of the superintendent of the Fall Brook Coal Co., is here visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Butts.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

After forty years' experience in mason work, I now use the standard brand, Marblehead lime. A. REILLY.

Call and see the Stoddard Creamery and Churn, and as good Mixed Paints as are made, at J. C. Hamlin's.

That Cantankerous Old Woman.

Described in the nursery ballad, who lived upon nothing but victuals and drink, and yet "would never be quiet," was undoubtedly troubled with chronic indigestion. Her victuals, like those of many other elderly persons whose digestive powers have become impaired, didn't agree with her. This was before the era of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, or some one of her numerous friends and relatives would undoubtedly have persuaded her to try the great specific for dyspepsia, constipation and billiousness. This would have been a measure of self-protection on their part for she would soon have been cured and ceased to disturb them with her clamor. The most obstinate cases of indigestion, with its attendant heartburn, flatulence, constant uneasiness of the stomach and of the nerves, are completely overcome by this sovereign remedy. Chills and fever and bilious remittent, rheumatism and kidney troubles are also relieved by it.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

No Quackery in This.

Having secured the agency of the celebrated Sizerville magnetic mineral water I am now prepared to handle it in large or small quantities. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that it is a sure cure for all rheumatic pains and kidney diseases, besides being one of the greatest apetizers and bowel regulators known. It has also cured some of the worst cases of paralysis on record.

Orders left at the Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, will be promptly attended to.

F. N. TAYLOR.

Smethport, Dec. 3, 1888.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Enquire at the residence of F. M. Fuller, Green street, Smethport, Pa.

WANTED—A coat maker at the merchant tailoring establishment of H. W. RUBIN, Smethport, Pa. 15-tf

WANTED—A girl to do general house work at the residence of W. D. GALLUP, Green street, Smethport. 13-tf

WANTED—A first-class pant maker at once at H. W. RUBIN'S, Smethport. 1-tf

WANTED—An experienced gardener from the south wishes to announce that orders may be left for his services at A. Sturdevant's barber shop Main street. BENJAMIN JUPITER. 15-tf

WANTED—A jobber to stock a mill. Will pay a good price. Ready to commence at once. Enquire of J. B. WRIGHT, Farmers Valley, Pa. 18-tf

For Rent.

ONE neat house supplied with natural gas and city water. Situated on lower Main street Smethport, Pa. Inquire at store of D. C. YOUNG. 19-tf

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY. Salary and Expenses paid, or Commission if preferred. Salesmen wanted everywhere. No experience needed. Address, stating age, The C. L. Van Dusen Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y.

REDUCTION
— IN —
HATS AND BONNETS.

We have a large stock of Hats and Bonnets which we wish to dispose of at greatly reduced prices—guaranteeing bargains in everything in the Millinery line.

We would call attention to our new invoice of Parasols and Umbrellas, which will compare favorably, both in quality and price, with any heretofore offered in this amrket

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

Smethport Pa., June 20, 1889.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Straight Creek, Seven Mile Creek and Five Mile Creek, in the county of Elk, have all been stocked with trout by the Fish Commissioners of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and all persons are forbidden to fish in said streams during a period of three years next ensuing the date hereof, under the penalties provided by law.

Witness my hand this 20th day of April A. D. 1889.

THOS. J. STEPHENSON,
June 21—3t Fish Warden for Elk County

FURNITURE!

We have in some Very Fine

Parlor and Bedroom Suits

this week. All new and fresh since the flood.

We will sell you furniture cheaper (quality considered) than Bradford, Olean or Buffalo.

We Pay the Freight

to your nearest station. We also do undertaking and have the finest hearse in the county.

A. CARTER, ELDRED, PA. 1-11-89.

1776. 1889.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE!

FOURTH OF JULY
AT
SMETHPORT, PA.

GRAND CELEBRATION
AND
FIREMEN'S PARADE

1000 HANDSOMELY UNIFORMED MEN IN LINE

SEVEN FIRE COMPANIES!
FOUR BANDS OF MUSIC!
TWO GRAND ARMY POSTS!
A. O. U. W. and I. O. O. F. LODGES!
FIFTY BICYCLE RIDERS!
SELECT KNIGHTS and KNIGHTS OF ST. MARTIN.

$200 IN PRIZES FOR HOSE, BICYCLE, AND FOOT RACES!

BASE BALL GAME,
At 10 A. M., between Emporium and Smethport.

6 P. M.—FANTASTIC PARADE—6 P. M.

$500 WORTH OF FIRE-WORKS
WILL BE DISPLAYED DURING THE EVENING

THE FESTIVITIES OF THE DAY WILL WIND UP WITH
A GRAND FIREMEN'S DANCE
AT THE BIG RINK.
MUSIC BY SHATTUCK'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA.

Half Rates on the W. N. Y. & P. and B., B. & K. Railways
AND CONNECTING LINES.

∴ YOUR :-: FEET ∴
NEED SOME ATTENTION.

NEW GOODS, NEW STYLES, IN
Fine Foot Wear!
FRENCH CALF, KANGAROO,
PATENT LEATHER,
Lace or Congress, Hand or Machine Sewed,
FOR GENTLEMEN,
— ALSO —
POPULAR SHADES in OOZE CALF and GOAT.

IN LADIES' WEAR,
GLAZE DONGOLA, FRENCH KID, CURACOA KID, HAND WELT, and HAND TURN.
TAN GOAT, OOZE CALF, OXFORD TIES in
Ladies', Misses', and Childrens'.
CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

One Price. GROVES, 28 Main St.
BRADFORD, PA.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

— ALSO —

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,
BENNETT HOUSE BARN,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE. SMETHPORT, PA.

Swithin C. Shortlidge's
Media Academy

Near Philadelphia.
School Opens Sept. 10th.
Yearly Expense, $500.
Quarterly Paym'ts, $125.

[illegible]

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

[illegible] cause untold suffering. Doctors admit [illegible] the [illegible] to cure—[illegible] patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia, so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism of the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around and feel as lively as a boy." Frank Caro, Eureka, Nevada.

$1. Six for $5.00 Druggists. Mammoth testimonial paper free. Wells, Richardson & Co., Props, Burlington Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." Chas H Lewis, Central Village Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic lameness." Samuel Hutchinson, So. Cornish, N H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's celery compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these, copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable: a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

LEONARD & BLAIR,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE.

The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishings, Table Cutlery, Silverware and Bric-a-Brac in the city. Stock large, new, well selected and cheap.

GAS FITTINGS AND FIXTURES

of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford. Pa.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

OF McKEAN COUNTY.

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so for I can assure each and every one of my customers and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, - Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia the oldest Insurance Co in the world Assets	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U S Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,848,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

GREAT DISPLAY AT PARIS.

AS A SHOW MERELY IT IS THE GREATEST ON EARTH

The Largest That Will Be Presented Yet—The Curious and the Beautiful Abundant—Fine Arts and Work of All Races in All Ages Well Arrayed.

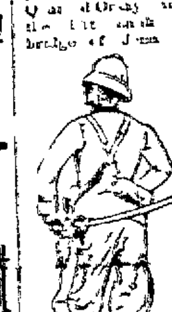
[illegible] naturally [illegible] returned [illegible] as well as [illegible] [illegible] what the impression [illegible] that the exposition [illegible]

RESTAURANT [illegible]

[illegible] ceases and failures. It is agreed at the start that the grand [illegible] even the [illegible] soldiers [illegible] that [illegible] could [illegible] being an impossible figure [illegible] date [illegible] something [illegible] couldn't [illegible] plan all his own—to [illegible] royal or imperial [illegible] republican [illegible] more radical than either.

The point that impresses every one is the [illegible] of the affair. Warned by the [illegible] and in again [illegible] this year gave up the idea [illegible] and on the banks [illegible] at both sides of the [illegible] of the exposition, a [illegible] stretch [illegible] quarters a long way from the Champ de Mars and transportation [illegible] the city after I saw the grounds [illegible] which they suppose is [illegible] only to come [illegible] There is [illegible] and delicate [illegible] themselves [illegible] in regular invalids chairs.

There are three [illegible] walks provided [illegible] avenues and many more [illegible] The grounds take in the whole [illegible] of the [illegible] the Trocadero [illegible] bridge of Jena and all the grounds on the other side of the Seine besides the Champ de Mars, Ecole Militaire, Esplanade des Invalides and other noted places and open squares. Indeed one has to study the map carefully in connection with the descriptions to see where the show ends and Paris begins. The spectacular part of the exposition is already a great success. All the structures representing all types of human dwellings of all times, from the cave and brush and bark hut to the [illegible] are in good form and the "restaurants [illegible]" are comically complete.



SENEGAL SOLDIER.

On these last the Parisian artists have turned themselves loose though the correspondents intimate that their wildest caricatures scarcely surpass the facts. L'Illustration the illustrated paper gives a series of views from the first full meal recorded in history, that of Adam and Eve, down to the [illegible] lunching at the Vienna cafe. In the "Prehistoric Restaurant" the waiter is dressed to represent the original man of the "Stone Age" and the Parisian exquisites who [illegible] him a howling success. The mammoth tun of champagne which required twelve oxen to draw it into the grounds is always surrounded by a curious crowd and the choice Epernay flows in an almost continuous stream for the thirsty [illegible].

Similarly the local customs of various nations and races are wonderfully well represented. In the Algerian department sits a Kabyle girl spinning in the same primitive fashion the Orientals have kept up for 4,000 years, and by her sits an Arab boy in the same costume, no doubt, as was worn by young Ishmael when he played at the feet of the spinning Hagar. The women of the Soudan work in native [illegible] the Australians make and sell boomerangs, the Turks fabricate many delicate textures of [illegible] and wool, a few [illegible] are there to exhibit the [illegible] of many other [illegible] of the [illegible] of Asia [illegible]. All [illegible] and [illegible], I fear, [illegible] all nations is equally well represented in various pavilions.

In [illegible] however the exposition is as yet a poor affair and the French [illegible] a failure of their part of it. The elevator for the Eiffel tower is being put in by an American and the working of the colored electric display was finally entrusted to an Englishman. The gathering of [illegible] here from the semi-civilized nations is unique and wonderfully varied, the French of course making most interest in and giving us the usual [illegible] best pictures of those in their own possessions [illegible] with whom they have close relations. [illegible] there is something [illegible] the [illegible] and the "Cavalryman of Senegal" would be taken on this continent for a specimen of "burnt cork minstrelsy," but the French take him "au serieux." They have few color prejudices and can scarcely understand the American idea on that subject.

ALGERIAN EXHIBIT

All reports agree that as a display the exposition is simply wonderful—"greatest show on earth"—"a polyhippic and unrivaled colossal aggregation" as the bills say; but in the line of the useful—well, the right men have not got there yet.

The Travail of Death Described

"Whereas," wrote the jury, "deceased was run over by an omnibus, therefore, be it

"Resolved, that death resulted from the fact that deceased was stage struck."

—Munsey's Weekly

THERE is no drink quite so delicious and sparkling, pure and wholesome as that made from Hires' Improved Root Beer Packages. Did you ever try it? It is one of the good things of this life.

MARBLEHEAD lime is sold in Smethport only by A. Reilly, Agent.

Between Four Walls.

(Continued from First Page.)

never He hid his face on his arm, feeling curiously tired and sick. He sat quite still for some time, and when he rose [illegible] his blue eyes were a little misty, and his lips were trembling

Now if any one had had leisure to think of the weather this morning, they would have noticed that the wind had changed during the night and that it was thawing rapidly. Carruthers' attention was drawn to this fact by a stray sunbeam shining on the opposite wall, and it strengthened his already half formed resolution

"Poor little soul!" he muttered, as the girl's great despairing eyes seemed again to look into his. "Well—her heart shall not break if I can help it."

He rose, crossed the hall and entered the sick man's room. Darrell was lying quite still, seeming to breathe with painful difficulty. His eyes were closed, but he opened them as Carruthers came to the bedside. The latter bent over him, and moistened his lips with brandy. Darrell thanked him with a look. He was past speaking now. Carruthers replenished the fire and went slowly out of the room; then he got on his boots, wrapped himself in his overcoat and provided himself with a stout walking stick. As he passed the door of Leslie's room he paused, fancying he heard a sound of stifled sobbing. But as he moved away the door opened and the girl came out. Her eyes were swollen and she was very pale, but on seeing Carruthers she flushed up suddenly. He took her hands in his and drew her gently into the sitting room.

"I am going to Princetown to get a doctor," he said very quietly. "It is thawing rapidly so I dare say I shall manage very well. Shall you be afraid to be left alone—until I return?"

"No—no," she answered with a little sob. "Oh, Mr. Carruthers, forgive me for my hasty words—forget all I said—I did not ——"

"My dear," he said unsteadily, "I have nothing to forgive."

She hesitated a moment, then she said with earnest troubled eyes raised to his:

"May I—may I take care of him till you come back? He—he might die there all alone." And eagerly: "you need not be afraid of infection for me. I had diphtheria once long ago. And I was with my cousin when she died, and I never took it." There was a pathetic quivering of the tender little mouth that was almost too much for Carruthers. He passed his hand wearily over his forehead.

"It is an awful risk for you," he said in a harassed kind of voice. "But—I must go—it is the only chance for the dear old fellow, and as you say, he ought not to be left alone. I hope I shall only be away a few hours at furthest; but if I should not get back before dark, will you light the little lantern and put it in the loft window? I don't know that there is much you can do for Darrell," he went on with a half break in his voice, "except give him a spoonful of brandy from time to time, if you can get him to take it. There isn't much, but I will bring some back with me. And—keep away from him as much as you can; there is no use running any needless risk." He tried to look and speak as usual, but he did not succeed very well.

Leslie looked at him anxiously.

"You are not ill too, are you?" she said.

"Oh no," he answered in a quiet voice. "Now good by for a few hours. No, don't come to the door, it is too cold for you."

As he spoke he pulled his tweed cap well over his forehead and buttoned his coat up to his neck.

"God bless you, my darling," he murmured under his breath, as he turned away. Then he passed out into the chill air of the winter morning. He had rather the wind had been a little less keen, for his head ached, and his throat felt abominably stiff and sore. But he pulled himself together, and plunged away through the snowdrifts, the first of which took him up to his waist and the next nearly to his neck. However, a hundred yards or so from the house walking became less difficult, the snow hardly reaching his knees.

After a few minutes hesitation Leslie opened the door of the room where Darrell lay and went in. It was no time to think of conventionalities, the poor child reflected feverishly. He was ill—alone—perhaps dying, and (here a rush of crimson stained her cheeks) she loved him. She had almost loved him before she knew him—this hitherto unknown hero who had saved Uncle Jim's life—and his grave, tender, chivalrous thought and care for her had done the rest. She knew now why the past few days had seemed so strangely happy to her and why the possibility of his illness ending fatally filled her with such a terrified, dreary sense of desolation.

He opened his eyes languidly as the door opened, and a dark flush rose to his face when he saw who his visitor was. His lips moved but soundlessly, and he made a weak gesture as though to motion her away from him.

"Hush! you must not try to talk," she said very calmly and steadily. "I am going to take care of you until Mr. Carruthers comes back. He has gone to Princetown for a doctor. The snow is rapidly melting and it has begun to rain, so he will not be very long away. You need not fear infection for me," she added, noting the distressed anxiety in his eyes. "I have nursed people with diphtheria before and never taken it." Then she moistened his lips with brandy, shook up his pillows and gently sponged his face and hands. He was too weak to gainsay her; indeed, he appeared to grow momentarily weaker, his breath came in short, quick gasps, and after a time he hardly seemed to notice that she was in the room.

With a choking sob she went back to the sitting room. There was nothing she could do—nothing. Only wait. Almost mechanically she cleared the breakfast table, and turned her attention to the fire, which had burned rather low. Carruthers would be cold and wet when he came back, she remembered. When he came back? Would he get back in time? Could he? She absently crumpled up a piece of an old newspaper, and was about to thrust it between the bars of the grate, to coax the dying fire, when a few of the printed words caught her attention. Smoothing out the paper, she hastily scanned the paragraph, which ran thus:

"The value of common flowers of sulphur in cases of malignant sore throat is becoming daily more fully recognized by the medical faculty. Even in the last stage of diphtheria, when used as a gargle, or in extreme cases—where the patient is unable to gargle—sprayed upon the throat, it has been known to eat away the false membrane which is the peculiar characteristic of this disease, and give speedy relief." Then followed directions as to use, etc.

Leslie dropped the paper, and rose quickly to her feet. She stood quite still for a minute or two, pressing her hands to the sides of her head in confused, anxious thought. Where had she seen a little paper packet labeled "Flowers of Sulphur?" In another moment she was in the kitchen, wildly rummaging in the drawers. After searching in vain for some time, she suddenly, and with a quick little cry, pounced upon a small crushed up paper packet at the back of one of the shelves. It was labeled "Flowers of Sulphur." There was not much, but there was enough. She put a teaspoonful in a wineglass, and filled it up with water, for milk she had none. The sulphur obstinately floated on the top, of course, so she mixed it after a fashion with her finger. Then she went back to Darrell. He shook his head when she explained to him what she wanted him to do. He was feeling too horribly weak to desire anything but to be left alone.

"But see," she pleaded, "I don't want you even to try to swallow it. Just hold it in your mouth, and let it lie on your throat only for a few seconds. I will lift your head. Ah! will you not try—just to please me?"

Her eyes were full of tears, and Darrell seeing them—and because he loved her so he could have refused her nothing—did as she bade him, not once, but many times. Without going into further medical details, I may say that the remedy had the desired effect. In the course of a few hours he was able to speak, though only in a whisper, and in another hour could swallow a little soup. This last was painful to him beyond expression, but he would not for world have grieved his gentle nurse by saying so. He asked anxiously once or twice if Carruthers had returned, and Leslie went again and again to the outer door to see if there was any sign of him. But all was still, save for the drip of the fast melting snow from the roof and the surrounding out houses.

The day wore on and died, and still Carruthers did not come back. Leslie lit the little lantern and placed it in the loft window. Then she made herself a cup of coffee, for she had tasted nothing since breakfast time.

"I am horribly anxious about you," Darrell murmured restlessly, when he had watched her light the candle, sweep up the hearth, and prepare to torture him with more sulphur. "I ought not to allow you to come near me, but ——"

"But you can't help yourself, you see," she said with a miserable little attempt at gayety, as she lifted his head on her arm.

"Dear little child!" he whispered, looking up at her with a sad tenderness in his sunken eyes. "How can I thank you for all you have done for me? If I get well—I shall owe my life to you."

Leslie laid his head gently back on the pillows again. Then quite suddenly, she burst into tears and ran out of the room. Darrell thought she was anxious about Carruthers' safety, and he turned over and hid his face on his arm with a weary sigh. For himself he didn't much care just then whether he got well or whether he didn't. Indeed if he had had any choice he would probably have preferred the latter, being weak to wretchedness and woefully heart sick besides.

Eight o'clock—nine—ten. Still Carruthers did not come. Leslie fancied Darrell's voice and pulse had grown perceptibly weaker, though after the last application of sulphur, his breathing had been much easier, and he could swallow liquids with less difficulty. But the girl knew that now more than ever, it was of the last importance that he should have constant nourishment. And, alas! she had given him the last of the brandy an hour ago. She had no more soup for him either, the little jar of Liebig was empty. As the hours went on a kind of sick despair came over her—a terrible sense of her own impotence.

About midnight she opened the front door and looked out. It was a dark starless night and raining heavily. But no sound of footsteps or voices came through the darkness. She closed the door with a sinking heart and went back to Darrell's room again, her childish face white and set and hopeless. For she had lost all hope now. He was lying quite still—so still that Leslie felt her heart almost stop beating. Had the end come so soon? She knelt beside the bed in an abandonment of grief and terror and gazed wildly into the sick man's changed, haggard face—the face that in those few short days had become so inexpressibly dear to her.

He did not breathe.

"Oh my dear, my dear," she cried, "have you left me then—and I love you so—I love you so!" And she hid her face in her hands in a tearless agony of sobs.

Darrell's voice made her start violently. His eyes were open and shone with an infinite love and tenderness.

"Leslie," he murmured indistinctly as she seized his hand and (hardly knowing what she did, poor child, in her passionate relief) held it to her lips. "Leslie—my dear little one—it is—too—late—" His voice died away, his eyes closed.

"Lancelot!" she shrieked, in a paroxysm of mingled grief and uncontrollable physical fear. "Speak to me—just one word!"

He did not answer. She laid her little hand on his heart. It was still.

Then she knew that he would never speak to her again.

She could not cry, and was conscious of a vague wonder that she could not. Trembling in every limb, she crouched close to the bed, her eyes fastened on the worn, still face of which she already felt a nameless fear. And yet she dared not go out of the room. A nervous horror of she knew not what possessed her, and froze her blood. Darrell's watch lay on the dressing table, its loud ticking was distinctly audible through the stillness. The rain swept at intervals against the windows. The candle burnt down in its socket. The kitchen clock struck 1, and the sound seemed to echo eerily through the silent house.

She crouched close to the bed

All at once there was a sound of voices and trampling feet outside—the noise of an opening door—a hurried exclamation—and the next moment Carruthers was in the room, followed by a dark, keen eyed, elderly man, who went at once to Darrell's bedside.

"Is he alive?" exclaimed Gilbert, hoarsely, "or are we too late?"

Leslie, who had risen slowly to her feet, looked at him with stony, tearless eyes.

"You are too late," she moaned drearily. "Too late—too late."

"Nothing of the kind," broke in the doctor's kindly voice. "He'll do yet. Give me the brandy, Mr. Carruthers, and tell your man to heat some water. We'll bring him round, please God."

And they did bring him round. He had a splendid constitution, and he rallied wonderfully.

But Carruthers, who had shown powers of endurance almost superhuman in the face of the pain and weakness he had sternly combated for so many hours, now gave in suddenly and utterly; for the fell disease which already had him so firmly in its grasp would be held at bay no longer. By the next morning he was unable to speak, and almost before they realized that he was in danger, he was beyond all human help. He bade no farewell to the girl he loved, or the man whose life he had saved, but passed almost imperceptibly from a heavy dream like stupor into death itself.

As for Leslie, she did not even know the poor fellow was ill until he had been dead some hours, for when she heard that Darrell still lived and that he was out of immediate danger, she crept away to her own room and lay down on her bed, utterly worn out and exhausted. And as the doctor forbade her entering the sick room again, she consented to take the sleeping draught he prepared for her, and slept soundly and dreamlessly for many hours. And for that sleep she never quite forgave herself. She felt certain she could have saved the one life as she had saved the other.

She went home that same afternoon—the afternoon of Carruthers' death, I mean—escorted by Wellings; and Aunt Priscilla, who had been mourning her as dead, received her with tears of joy. When Miss Carlyon heard her niece's story she insisted that Capt. Darrell should be removed to The Grange with as little delay as possible, where she nursed him into convalescence herself, assisted after a time, by Leslie.

Carruthers' death was a terrible blow to Darrell. He went abroad as soon as he was strong enough and remained away for a year. But he carried with him Leslie Heath's promise that at the end of that year she would become Leslie Darrell.

And she kept her word.

They are exceptionally happy both in themselves and in their children, the eldest of whom bears the name of the brave fellow whose memory will always live undimmed and unforgotten, in both their hearts.

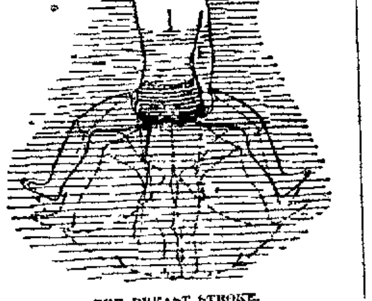
And the memory is a very sad one.

THE END

LEARNING TO SWIM

Some of the Difficulties of the Art Explained for Beginners.

Some people take to water as naturally as a duck does while with others it takes some time to master the swimming stroke. The great difficulty with beginners is not in the use of the arms but in the use of the legs. It is natural for every one to paddle with the arms in the water and this paddling motion is all that is necessary, although there are of course different degrees of grace displayed. But the difficulty is in the leg stroke. When a novice is learning to swim he first strikes out with his arm and then follows with a spasmodic kick with the legs, at the same time swallowing large mouthfuls of water as if he would get rid of it by swallowing it.



THE BREAST STROKE.

Now the cause of this is that at the start his legs are not drawn up close to his body. He is so afraid of sinking that he doesn't dare to keep still long enough to draw them up, and yet this is the first thing to be done. Then when he does kick he kicks like a mule, straight out. He pushes against the water with the bottoms of his feet, whereas he should push against the water with the tops. Try this motion out of the water by standing on one foot and kicking with the other. Say that you stand on your left foot. Now draw up your right foot, keeping your toe as far back as possible, pushing it out so that the line from your knee to the tip of your toe will be as straight as it can be made.

Now kick, but make no motion from back to front, and at the same time out from the side so that you will strike not with the sole of your foot but with the instep. By study of your foot and the philosophy of this motion it will be plain why the whole front of the leg and especially the web part of the foot is such a valuable assistant in propelling the body. Perhaps a better illustration of this movement is in swimming on the back. Lying flat on the water you draw up your legs and while they are drawn up push the toes down as far as possible. Then in making the stroke you describe a semi circle outward and upward toward the surface of the water. Study the accompanying illustration and you will see how the stroke is made. To many swimming, like waltzing, comes "all at once and nothing first," so don't be discouraged if you fail the first time after making unavailing efforts to gulp down a river, a bay or an ocean.

Tickets to All Parts of the World.

If you are going to Arkansas, Minnesota or any place in the West or Europe, it will pay you to write to John O Sonbergh, General Steamship and Western Land Agent, Clermont, Pa., for prices, free circulars, maps, &c. It is strange, but still it's true that tickets can be bought from him just as cheap as they can be purchased in any city. Lands and improved farms for sale in Minnesota, Dakota, Arkansas, California, Washington Territory, Iowa and Nebraska. Address JNO O SONBERGH, Clermont, Pa. 1 26-tf

Forced to Leave Home

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A B Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

ATTENTION LUMBERMEN.—Come to the store of M Rosenfield if you want a nobby suit, and I will guarantee a perfect fit.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

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NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Out of the Bronchitis.

[illegible] SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—Seven years ago I contracted an extremely bad case of blood poison. I tried [illegible] the best at command, but [illegible] benefit. My throat began to [illegible] sores [illegible] from bad to worse. I [illegible] grave might be reached in the [illegible] up the doctors treatment [illegible] I began to [illegible] from the first bottle, and in a short [illegible] cleared [illegible] entirely well [illegible] developed [illegible] best [illegible] bottles [illegible] permanent [illegible]

KAUFMAN, TEX., June 23, 1888

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with a [illegible] years, and the [illegible] treatment failed to give me relief. I am now using Swift's Specific and have [illegible] the greatest benefit from it. [illegible] Yours truly, WM JONES.

For sale by all druggists

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.

Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

New York, 756, Broadway

London, Eng., 35 Snow Hill.

THE STERLING CO.

Manufacturers of

THE STERLING PIANOS,

which for Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.

Every Piano Warranted for Five Years

And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser. Also Manufacture the WORLD RENOWNED

STERLING ORGAN

Factories, Derby, Conn.

April 5 '89-m

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886 tf

OUR $1. A WEEK Club System

while as convenient to the buyer as any installment system is a wholesale spot cash system to us. The co-operation of the club members sells us 38 watches in each $38 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world. We sell only first quality goods, but our [illegible] and only Our $10 Silver Watch is a substantial Silver (not an alloy of any kind) stem wind American Lever Watch—either hunting case or open face. Our $25 00 Watch is a Stem wind Open Face, first quality, Gold filled American Lever Watch, guaranteed to wear 20 years. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $38 by others. We find a first-class Stem wind Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as such solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our $38 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements, of vital importance to accurate timing—Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c., which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our $43.00 Railroad Watch is especially constructed for the most exacting use, and is the best Railroad Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs, $1.00 a week. An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch.

The Keystone Watch Club Co.

Main Office in Co's Own Building, 904 WALNUT ST., PHILADA. PA.

Agents Wanted.

Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00. A perfect protection against magnetism. Fits any Watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. We offer to any Commercial Agency.

904 WALNUT ST. PHILA

HIRES

ROOT BEER

One 25c. Package makes 5 gallons of a most Delicious, Sparkling, Temperance Beverage. Strengthens and Purifies the Blood. Its purity and delicacy of flavor commend it to all. Sold everywhere.

TRY IT.

If your Druggist or Grocer should not have it in store, ask them to get it for you, or send 25c. to the manufacturer and you will receive it by mail.

CHARLES E. HIRES,

117 & 119 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

April 5, 89-tf.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

Western New York & Pa. R. R.

(FORMERLY B N Y & P R R)

Time Table in effect Nov. 1st [illegible]

NORTHWARD BUFFALO DIVISION SOUTHWARD

p m	p m	a m	Eastern Time	a m		
7 00	1 15	8 50	Ar Buffalo Lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 15	12 30	7 50	East Aurora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 1?	12 05	7 16	Chaffee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 00	2 00	7 11	Arcade	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 50	11 35	6 42	Franklinville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 33	11 07	6 15	Hinsdale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 10	10 4	6 08	Olean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p m	a m	a m				
2 15	13		Lv Bradford Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
7 50	1 10		Ar Bradford Lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	
p m	a m		Lv Ar			
3 40	10 32		Portville			
3 25	10 10		Eldred			
3 18	9 03		Larrabee			
2 57	1 30		Port Allegany			
1 50	8 25		Emporium			
p m	a m		Lv Ar			
a m			Lv			
3 30			Harrisburg			
11 20			Philadelphia			
8 00			New York			
11 00			Baltimore			
10 00			Washington			
p m			Lv Ar			

Train arriving at Buffalo 5.50 p. m. run [illegible] ing Buffalo 5.30 p m run [illegible] day trains leave Buffalo [illegible] ing at Franklinville 12 00 m [illegible] 5 45 p m, arriving at [illegible] ping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge Division. Trains leave [illegible] for Bradford 6 00, 11 00 [illegible] m [illegible] Olean 9 15 a. m. 3 30, 6 00 p m [illegible] for Bradford 6 — 11 42 a m 5 30 [illegible] 6 45 a m, 3 10, 6 05 p m. Leave Bradford [illegible] 7 00, 7 50 a. m. 4 10 p m. arrive [illegible] 12.15 p m. 4.30 8 10 p m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between [illegible] and Philadelphia, connecting with [illegible] ing Buffalo at 5 30 p m arriving [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible] Company's Agents.

GEO S GATCHELL Gen'l Supt.

J A FELLOWS Gen. Pass'r & Ticket Agt.

No 84, Exchange St. Buffalo, N Y

CLERMONT BRANCH

Northw'd			STATIONS		Southw'd	
P M	A M				A M	P M
3 10	9 40	Ar	Larrabees	Lv	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 00	9 40		Frisbee		[illegible]	[illegible]
2 45	9 00		Farmers Valley		[illegible]	[illegible]
2 33	8 40		Smethport		[illegible]	[illegible]
2 1	7 20		Crosby		[illegible]	[illegible]
2 05	7 10		Colegrove		[illegible]	[illegible]
2 0	7 00		Hamlin		[illegible]	[illegible]
1 33	6 00	Lv	Clermont	Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
P M	A M					

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil [illegible]

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MARCH [illegible]

WESTWARD			STATIONS	EASTWARD		
p m	a m	a m		a m		p m
5 30	11 35	8 30	ar Bradford lv	8 1		[illegible]
4 54	11 00	8 55	Kenzua Ju	8 55		[illegible]
4 40	10 5	8 47	Rew City	9 0		[illegible]
[illegible]	10 2	8 28	Rixford	[illegible]		
4 1	10 20	8 25	Duke Centre	[illegible]		
4 00	10 00	8 05	Eldred	[illegible]		
			B E A C R R			
3 2	9		Ceres	10		
3 20	9 0		Little Genesee	10		
[illegible]	9 01		Lv Bolivar Ar	11		
[illegible]	8 30		Allentown	11		
[illegible]	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	11		
p m	p m	a m		a m		
p m	p m	a m		a m		p m
7 10	2 40	9 20	ar Bradford lv	10 20		[illegible]
[illegible]	1 40	8 55	Kinzua Junct'n	10 00		[illegible]
[illegible]	1 25	8 48	Aiken	11 0		[illegible]
[illegible]	1 22	8 42	Davis	11 12		[illegible]
[illegible]	1 20	8 35	Simpson	11 15		[illegible]
[illegible]	1 10	8 25	Ormsby	11 30		[illegible]
5 40	12 40	7 55	Smethport	11 5		[illegible]
5 20	12 00	8 00	Mt. Jewett	1 50		[illegible]
5 00	11 00	20	Kane	5 10		[illegible]
	p m		P & W R R	a m		
	4 50		Carlsons	11 30		
	[illegible]		Chaffees	[illegible]		
	4 12		Sheffield Junc	12 01		
	12 55		Clarion	2 1		
	11		Foxburg	3 1		
	10		Parker	3 1		
	0 44		Petrolia	4 1		
	10 06		Millerstown	4 30		
	9 28		Butler	20		
	8 40		Callery Junc	6 00		
	8 11		Bakerstown	6		
	7 30		Allegheny	7		
	a m			p m		

JNO C McKENNA, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov 18 [illegible] TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD

8.50 a. m.—Day Express daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6 50 p. m., New York 9 [illegible], Baltimore 6 45 p m., Washington [illegible]. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9 15 p m—Erie Mail daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Phila., New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 11.20 a. m., Baltimore 8 15 a. m., Washington 9.30 a m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

10:50 a m—Erie Mail daily for Erie and intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:28 p m—Niagara Express, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a m. Baltimore 7 30 a m daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junct'n 6 [illegible] p m with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p m. Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore 11:20 p m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10 40 a.m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager

J R WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20 1887

AR. EASTW'D		STATIONS.	LV WESTW'D	
P M	P M		A M	P M
8 27	1 23	Coudersport	8 00	[illegible]
8	1 1	Hammonds	8 0	[illegible]
8 2	1 14	Fish Basket	8 07	[illegible]
8 11	1 10	Olmsted	8 1	[illegible]
8 11	1 05	Nelsons	8 18	[illegible]
8 01	12 57	Knowlton	8	[illegible]
7 57	12 50	Roulette	8 33	[illegible]
7 52	12 45	Pomeroy Bridge	8 3	[illegible]
7 41	12 06	Bartville	8 40	[illegible]
7 32	12 24	Coleman	9 00	[illegible]
7 27	12 18	Port Allegany	9 05	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

FLINT GLASS MILK BOTTLES

Manufactured by

W. H. Hamilton & Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

IN FOUR SIZES

½ & 1 Pint, Quart & [illegible]

WRITE FOR PRICES.

THIS BOTTLE TO BE WASHED AND RETURNED

April [illegible]

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila. Ease at once, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular.

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